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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.00 Per Year

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
[illegible] Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Secretary Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison,
Member Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, [illegible].
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible] Dowdney, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—H. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
[illegible]—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Thomas F. [illegible].
[illegible]
[illegible] Wm. Brewster.
[illegible] W. [illegible] J. T. Cannon Jr.,
[illegible] Coryville.
[illegible]—[illegible] Covy, Coryville.
[illegible] E. B. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
[illegible] School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—D. C. Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Sasse, Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible].
[illegible]—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, D. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Brasted, [illegible]
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—E. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible].
[illegible]—Carl Sasse.
[illegible] Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible].

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. [illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAYES, N. G.
D. M. CROATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
M. M. CROATE, Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge, No. 60, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DURN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
B. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Backus Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WETENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 181, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 60. Meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 53, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 26, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ANNIE E. STULL, Sec'y.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7:30. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

[illegible]—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of the month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. REV. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday school 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 2 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. Stone.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon [illegible], Bradford, Pa.

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Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Care of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible].

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ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible] adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible] Main street, Smith Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. H. Judd.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over 15 Main street, [illegible] Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Are connected with long distance telephone.

P. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to [illegible].

A. M. HECK.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office [illegible] COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & [illegible] building.

S. E. SHAFFER. H. E. SHAFFER.
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Office in Schreiner Block. KANE, PENNA.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Office in Gillis Block, KANE, PENNA.

E. R. SHERMAN,
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BUY A CHICKERING. . . . . .

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.
Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

Spring Fever.

The best cure is bottle of
Red Clover or Golden Star Pure Rye,
a powerful stimulant for the weak and just the thing for the sick room.

A Full and Complete Line of the Purest Goods in the Market.

EXTRA 6, the finest EXPORT Beer ever offered. If you go to war don't forget to take a bottle of courage with you.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE.

Louis Marck, 132 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Nunundah Steam Laundry.

First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

NEW NECKBANDS AND ALL NECESSARY REPAIRS ON LAUNDRY FREE.

Backus Block, SMETHPORT, PA.
T. H. Purtle, Manager and Proprietor.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. B. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP.
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK, OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

HOTEL VAN BUREN,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains.

FARLEY CAFE,
HARVEY & ENGLISH, PROP'RS,
UNION ST., OLEAN, N. Y.
Having purchased this cafe, we have refitted and refurnished it throughout and are now prepared to cater to the wants of the public in an up-to-date manner. The finest wines, liquors and cigars always in stock.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R.
RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
OPPOSITE W. N. Y. & P. DEPOT.
Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT
MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R.
Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

FOSTER HOUSE,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture. First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
J. L. ANDREWS, Propr.,
75 and 77 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.
First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Dec. 10 1896—tf

CHADWICK HOUSE,
G. H. SQUIRES, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

W. C. ROCKWELL,
"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
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Re-Opened.

EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts., Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

Robes and Blankets.
This is the season of Robes and blankets and I have the best that can be found.

Harness.
Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly an promptly done.

Full Stock
of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc. Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

She spoke so softly that the throng
About them never could have guessed
The meaning of the whispered words
Which she aside to him addressed.

She smiled so sweetly when she spoke
None might imagine her intent,
Or dream that anger tipped the shaft,
So graciously, indeed, 'twas sent.

She looked so saintly none could know
How deeply was her spirit wrought;
The tenderness within her eyes
No index was to what she thought.

And none, save he, of those who there
Observed her as she calmly sat,
Had inkling that her fair lips hissed:
"You chump, that tie just kills my hat!"

THE OTHER GIRL.

On my arrival at the station, Lady Mannington, Molly and the French maid had collected their chattels and stood round the immense heap in attitudes denoting various degrees of impatience. I apologized.

"It is of no consequence," said Lady Mannington, in a tone signifying it was of the greatest. Molly shook her head at me and smiled. I looked at the two ladies and the French maid and then I looked at the miniature conveyance.

"The brougham is only seated for two," I hinted.

"Celeste can walk," said Lady Mannington.

"I should prefer to walk, mamma," said Molly, with an air of much good nature.

"Perhaps that will be best," Lady Mannington conceded reluctantly.

"I am sure of it," I indorsed heartily.

"If only your aunt had sent the omnibus"—Lady Mannington began aggrievedly.

"It was most careless of her," I admitted instantly. I caught Molly's eye. She has a curious way of smiling at nothing.

So Molly and I started to walk over the crisp snow. Just outside the station I helped her over the stile. "We may as well take the short cut," I observed; it is not so very much longer, and I have to say so much to you.

"What about?" asked Molly.

I hesitated. "It is about a friend of mine," I replied at length.

"Oh!"

"He is in the deuce of a mess," I began, confidentially. "I want your help."

"What can I do?" asked Molly, opening her eyes.

"You can advise me," I replied, taking courage. "A woman's wit"—

Molly was pleased. Go on, Mr. Trevor."

"I fear you will think my friend particularly foolish," I said sorrowfully.

"Very likely," replied Molly, indifferently.

"I assure you he has many good points. But it happened a girl wanted to marry him."

"What!" exclaimed Molly.

"I can't think what she saw in him," I replied, uncomfortably.

"She could not have been quite nice," said Molly, decisively.

I stopped to test the strength of the ice over the pool.

"I have seen her look quite nice," I remarked, thoughtfully.

"You know her?" asked Molly, quickly.

"Oh, yes. It wasn't really the girl who wanted to marry my friend; it was her mother. I mean the mother wanted the girl to marry my friend. I hope I make myself clear."

"I don't think that improves matters," retorted Molly.

"My friend was in love with another girl—a really nice girl. In fact, a quite splendid girl. One of the very best," I said, kindling.

"You know that girl, too?" asked Molly, a little coldly.

"Ye-es."

"Well?"

"My friend was staying at a country house, and so were both the girl and her mother, and she—"

"Who?" asked Molly.

"The girl whose mother wanted her to marry him. I do hope I am clear. She got him into a quiet corner, and somehow or other my friend found out she had hold of his hand. I—I don't know how it happened. It just occurred."

"How clever of your friend to find it out," said Molly, sarcastically.

I went on hastily. "And then he saw her head coming nearer and nearer his shoulder, and he didn't know what to do."

"I wonder," said Molly, "he did not call for help."

"You see," I went on, "he was afraid she would propose, or —er—the mother might come. He guessed the mother was pretty near. Then he thought of the other girl, and he got into a dreadful panic. In fact, he lost his head."

"It could not have been a great loss," observed Molly disdainfully.

"No-o. But it was the only one he had, and he was accustomed to it. He didn't know what to do. So he said he was already engaged."

"Did he say 'already'?"

"Yes." It was a cold day, but I mopped my brow with my handkerchief.

Molly uttered a peal of silvery laughter. "I am really almost sorry for that girl, but it served her right."

"The girl didn't turn a hair. She simply straightened herself up and asked to whom he was engaged."

"Well?"

"He blurted out the name of the other girl. He couldn't think of any other name."

"To whom, of course, he is not engaged?"

"No. And I don't suppose she would have him. She is far, far too good for him."

"Is that your whole story?"

"Very nearly. The girl went away and told her mother, who came up gushingly and congratulated him. She is a true sportswoman. Afterward she went about telling everybody of the engagement, and my friend has had to receive congratulations ever since."

"How awkward!" said Molly meditatively. "Has the other girl heard of it?"

"Not yet. This all happened yesterday."

"Yesterday?"

I nodded. "And the worst is the other girl is expected to arrive at the Towers almost immediately."

"Dear me," said Molly. "And your friend is at the Towers now?"

"I [illegible]" I [illegible]

Molly began to laugh. [illegible] amusing, but why [illegible] about it?"

"I want your advice."

"Who is the other girl?" asked Molly curiously.

"Please don't ask for names," I implored.

"What," I asked, with elaborate indifference, "would you do if you were the other girl?"

Molly stopped and broke off a sprig of red berries. They were not so red as her lips. "Of course," she said, "I should be very annoyed."

"Ah, of course, said I, forlornly.

"At any rate, I should pretend to be very annoyed."

"But really"—I began, delighted.

"Oh, that would depend on the man."

"Supposing, for the sake of illustration," said I, surveying the white expanse of a neighboring field, "I was the man?"

"This is nonsense," said Molly. "We can't make believe to that extent."

"Why can't we?"

"You could never be so foolish."

"But if"—

"Let us talk about something sensible," said Molly with decision.

"But my poor friend is depending on me for advice."

She thought. "Of course, your friend must get away from the Towers before the other girl arrives."

"You are quite clear he ought to get away?" I asked mournfully.

"There can be no doubt of that. Just fancy everybody rushing to congratulate the other girl; and your friend being present at the time. There might be a dreadful scene."

"I can picture it," I said, repressing a groan.

We had arrived at the entrance to the avenue. I stopped and held out my hand.

"Good-by," I said.

"What do you mean?" she exclaimed.

"I—I am going away. I am the man."

I do not think I am mistaken. The color faded slightly from her face.

"And the other girl?" she queried faintly.

"You are the other girl."

The red replaced the white. She stood quite still, with her eyes bent downward; and then she began to trace figures in the snow with the toe of her tiny boot.

"Good-by," I repeated.

She looked up. "Of course, I am very angry," she said. And then she smiled and held out her hand. I took it humbly and forgot to relinquish it.

"Mamma will be getting anxious," she remarked. "We must hurry."

But we did not hurry.

THE COSTER'S WEDDING.

How "'Enry 'Awkins and His 'Liza" Celebrate Their Nuptials.

Touring in the eastern districts on my bicycle last Sunday took me, perforce, through the regions of Whitechapel, where I overtook a coster's wedding procession, says a correspondent of the New York Mail and Express.

A coster's wedding is a species of social function familiar enough to those whose lot is cast in the highways and byways of the east end of London. The typical coster is not the sort of a person to hide his light under a bushel on such occasions. He is careful to see that the fact of his nuptials shall be made known to the biggest possible section of the community at large, consistent with a due regard to the laws of economy. To do him justice, his efforts, ably seconded as they are by the feminine contingent, usually result in a striking success. The whole function is expressly designed to create a maximum amount of sensation with a minimum regard for the conventional rules of behavior at such events.

Sunday is the usual day fixed for the ceremony. The motley party assembled in the church maintains under the watchful eye of the person a subdued demeanor as a rule, though cases have been known when certain recognized items of the programme, such as old-shoe throwing, clapping on the back and universal embracing of the bride, were taken a little too previously. No greater extravagance in the way of carriages is ever thought of than the "donkey shay," possibly renovated and repainted for the occasion and reserved for the exclusive use of bride and groom. But more often the presence of a conveyance is entirely dispensed with, and a sort of scratch procession is organized to the home of the bride's mother. Here the first item is a feast, followed by a carousal of unlimited dimensions and indefinite length, to which a large and varied assortment of friends and relatives are duly invited. It occasionally happens that a few turn up without the formality of an invitation. Such a proceeding is risky, even in these free-and-easy circles, but should the unbidden guest succeed in timing his or her appearance to the proper psychological moment, when good wishes and good beer have worked their maximum of genial effect, probably no serious consequence to the harmony of the gathering would result.

All this, however, constitutes the family side of the affair. The public festivities are usually fixed for the following day. The piece de resistance consists almost invariably of a tour of the saloon bars of the neighborhood.

The first intimation given to the casual pedestrian that anything special is in progress is usually the emergence from a saloon of a party of gorgeously attired women and men, all in a state of extreme hilarity, who link arms promiscuously and commence a noisy, zig-zag march in the direction of the next saloon. The bride and bridegroom usually head this motley procession, with arms around each other's waist and leaning shoulder to shoulder in the most approved "'Awkins and 'Liza" form. This sort of thing continues for the greater part of the day, the party becoming gradually more and more demonstrative until exhaustion or the energetic interference of the police puts an end to the proceedings.

About Advertising.

A space in a paper of recognized standing, filled week after week, is, in the experience of successful advertisers and business men, the best of all known means of reaching prospective buyers.

The goods that are not advertised may be as good as those that are, but nobody knows it.

A great deal of advertising fails because the advertiser becomes discouraged before he has a right to expect returns.

Sir Henry Irving's Income.

Sir Henry Irving's income has for the past ten years exceeded £15,000 per annum. At one time, as he proudly confesses, he was continually solving the problem of how to live on £1 a week.

[illegible]

SAYINGS OF HEROES.

PHRASES THAT HAVE BECOME PART OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

Utterances of Barry, Decatur, Lawrence and Hull—Farragut's and Craven's Famous Words—Tatnall's "Blood is Thicker Than Water."

During the 132 years of the existence of the nation the Commodores, Captains and other officers of the navy have made a magnificent contribution of patriotic phrases to literature. As the terse embodiment of popular sentiment in trying situations and emergencies, they are not surpassed by expressions of a like character in any language.

The sea fighters started in this line at the very beginning of the Revolution. In fact, before that tremendous struggle with the mother country was begun. Capt. Whipple of Providence, R. I., for instance, when notified in 1775 by Sir James Wallace of the British frigate Rose that he would be strung up at the yardarm for having burned his Majesty's ship Gaspee, sent the laconic reply to Sir James:

"Always catch a man before you hang him."

The lion-hearted Whipple, who, in the preceding war with France in his privateer Gamecock captured in a single year twenty-three French prizes, voiced in that defiant answer the sentiments of all the rebels in the colonies that catching them was an essential preliminary to the hanging business.

"I have not yet begun to fight," was one of Paul Jones's famous replies to a British Captain with whom he had been fiercely engaged for over an hour and who desired to know if he had surrendered. It was not Paul Jones who surrendered when the battle came to an end. That was the celebrated engagement between the Serapis and the Bonhomme Richard. The Captain of the Serapis having been knighted for his gallantry on that occasion by George III., Paul Jones, when he heard of the promotion, characteristically remarked:

"Never mind; if I meet him again I'll make a lord of him."

The first Commodore of the young American navy was Capt. John Barry. In the spring of 1781 he was hailed by a British ship on his way from Havana. To the inquiry as to his identity, he replied:

"The United States ship Alliance, Saucy Jack Barry, half Irishman, half Yankee. Who are you?"

"Not the value nor the command of the whole British fleet could tempt me from the American cause," was the reply of Barry to Lord Howe, in 1776, when the latter offered him 15,000 guineas and a commission in the English navy to join the royal cause. Equally patriotic was the reply of the captive American sailor, Nathan Coffin, when asked to enter the King's service: "Hang me, if you will, to the yard arm, but do not ask me to become a traitor to my country."

Stephen Decatur was one of the bravest men that ever walked the quarter deck. His famous toast at a public dinner at Norfolk, Va., in 1816, "Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right, but our country, right or wrong," would, if he had never said or done anything else, have won him a place in the memory of his countrymen. The destruction by him of the frigate Philadelphia in the harbor of Tripoli was declared by Lord Nelson to be "the most bold and daring act of the age."

Decatur was as generous as he was brave. "I cannot," said he to Capt. Carden of the Macedonian, as the latter offered to surrender his sword, "take the sword of a man who has so bravely defended his ship, but I'll thank you for that hat."

This was in the 1812 war, and the reference to the hat was a reminder of a bet between the two officers, made previous to the breaking out of hostilities, in regard to the fighting powers of their ships. At the first fire the Macedonian lost her mizzenmast. Hearing a sailor remark to one of his mates that "they had made a brig of her," Decatur added:

"Take good aim, my lads, at the mainmast, and we'll make a sloop of her."

"Don't give up the ship," the dying words of Lawrence, the heroic commander of the Chesapeake, are among the noblest ever uttered. The gallant Perry flew that signal at his masthead in the memorable battle of Lake Erie, at the glorious close of which he had the inspiration to pen that famous despatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It was written on his stiff hat in lieu of a table, on the half of an old letter, and the additional information in it gave the size and number of the enemy, namely, "two ships, two brigs, one schooner, and one sloop."

When the Constitution, under the command of Commodore Hull, engaged the French frigate Guerriere, a dramatic scene was witnessed on the deck of old Ironsides. As the Frenchman's guns began to thunder out, Lieut. Morris, second in command, asked Hull if he should give the order to fire.

"Not yet," replied Hull.

Nearer and nearer came the two ships. Again Morris asked for the order, and again came the answer, "Not yet." A few moments later, high above the roar of the guns, as the Constitution completely covered her enemy, Hull's voice rang out: "Now, boys, pour it in to them."

The Guerriere was literally torn to pieces, "the blood of the killed running out of her scuppers," says a naval historian.

The answer of Commodore Stockton to the Mexican Governor of California when we took possession of that country is worth recalling.

"If you march upon the town (Los Angeles)," threatened the Governor, "you will find it the grave of your men."

"Tell the Governor," said Stockton, "to have the bells ready to toll at 8 o'clock in the morning. I shall be there at that time."

Commodore Tatnall's "blood is thicker than water" won grateful recognition in England in 1859. Seeing the British Admiral, Sir James Hope, in a tight place under the fire of Chinese forts, Tatnall gallantly went to his rescue. In so doing he was guilty of a breach of neutrality, but his answer, "Blood is thicker than water," had the effect of condoning his offence. Farragut's "Damn the torpedoes!" in Mobile Bay, and Craven's "After you, pilot," when his ship was sinking in that same bay by a torpedo, are two sayings of heroes of the late war that will last with those of earlier wars.

Dogs That Never Bark.

[illegible] varieties of the dog [illegible] Australian dog, the Egyptian shepherd dog and the [illegible] headed dog of Thibet.

MISTAKEN.

Mr. Mopsleigh was an aspiring man. His motto was "Upward and onward." And, to a certain extent, he had lived up to it; for, beginning life with no greater capital than a ragged coat, a shoe-block and box of blacking, he had succeeded in amassing a fortune of something over a hundred thousand dollars. He had never married, because he had been too busy in his younger days, and now that his means would admit of such a luxury, his hopes and aspirations were all centered in his only nephew, a fine young fellow, just one-and-twenty years of age.

"You're all I have in the world, Dick," said he. "And you shall be my heir, if you only marry to please me."

But Mammon and Cupid are almost invariably ranged in opposition to one another in this world—and in full view of the unparalleled idiocy of such a proceeding, Dick Avenel fell in love with a pretty girl who hadn't a penny to bless herself with, and one day he sought his Uncle Mopsleigh.

"Uncle," said Dick, "I'm in love."

"The deuce you are," said the old gentleman.

"With the sweetest girl in the world!" avered Dick.

"And who, pray, may she be?" demanded Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Her name is Clara Cleveland. She's nursery governess in Mrs. Van Vorst's family."

"Then," said Uncle Mopsleigh, "you'd better get out of love with her as quick as you can. I want no beggarly governesses in my family! Besides, I've already picked out a wife for you!"

"Eh!" said Dick.

"Miss Clementina Etherege, the heiress! Just come to visit her aunt, Mrs. Major Doddington. Worth a quarter of a million in her own right! And they tell me she is as pretty as a pink! That's the sort of wife for you, my boy."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Avenel, with dignity. "Were she as rich as Croesus, and beautiful as Venus, she would be perfectly indifferent to me!"

"Don't be an ass!" said Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Come with me at once, and call on Mrs. Major Doddington. See for yourself."

"Of course I will do as you please about this," said Dick, mentally steeling himself for a stiff combat. And, inwardly more determined than ever, he got his hat and accompanied the old gentleman.

Mrs. Major Doddington lived in a pretty Mansard-roofed villa just out of town. There was a fountain in front of the veranda, and a perspective view of blue-silk furnished drawing-rooms through the open French casements.

"Mrs. Major Doddington is not at home," said the little maid in a white apron and pink-ribboned cap, who came to the door. "Would the gentlemen walk in and see Miss Etherege?"

But Mr. Mopsleigh declined this. He didn't quite like to face the heiress without the advantage of Mrs. Doddington's presence. He handed out his card, on which he hurriedly penciled beneath his own name, that of his nephew, and said that he would "call again."

But as they passed the corner of the house, themselves hidden by a miniature thicket of rhododendrons, they had an excellent view of one of the blue silk rooms, where a slender, pretty young lady, also in blue, sat writing at a desk—a young lady with long eyelashes, an oval face and a rose twisted in the coils of her blue-black hair.

"That's she, sir!" said Mr. Mopsleigh, grasping his nephew's arm, and gesticulating toward the unconscious note writer with the forefinger of his disengaged hand. "That's the heiress! Look at her! Isn't she a beauty?"

"She is, indeed, sir," said Dick, who stood transfixed in the middle of the rhododendrons. "But are you sure—"

"Of course I'm sure," brusquely interrupted Mr. Mopsleigh. "Who else can it be? Dick, look here! You shall marry that girl!"

"I will, sir!" averred Dick, with equal sincerity.

Mr. Mopsleigh's face brightened up.

"You're a trump, Dick," said he. "I knew you'd come back to your senses after a little. Marry her, Dick, and I'll settle my whole fortune on you."

"All right, sir," said Dick.

Hardly had the footsteps of the departing guests died away on the lawn than another young lady came in from an adjoining room, and bent her pretty head over the fair letter-writer.

"Are you almost through, Clara?"

"Quite through now, dear."

"Well, then, Clara, look here!"

And Miss Etherege—the real Miss Etherege—sat herself down with a resolute air.

"I've made up my mind to one thing, Clara," said she. "You shan't be a governess any longer. You shall live with me. You shall be my companion and I'll pay you twice as much—"

"But Clementina—"

"Say yes! Darling, do say yes!"

And when Richard Avenel called that evening, in obedience to a little pencil note from Clara, he found that she had decided to change her situation.

"So you are the heiress?" said Dick, bluntly, when Clara introduced him to "Miss Etherege."

"Exactly," said Clementina. "And you are the nephew of the rich Mr. Mopsleigh, I suppose?"

Dick nodded. "Yes," said he. "And my uncle wants me to marry you."

"Much obliged to him, I'm sure," said Miss Etherege, laughing.

"And I am determined to marry Clara Cleveland, and no one else," added Dick.

"I admire your taste," said Miss Etherege.

And Dick went on and told the whole story of how they had called there that morning, and how his uncle had mistaken Miss Etherege's visitor for Miss Etherege herself.

"He told me to marry you," said Dick, taking both Clara's fluttering little hands in his; "and I mean to!"

Now it so chanced that Mr. Mopsleigh was telegraphed to come to Chicago the next morning, to be occupied there for an indefinite length of time, but he left a message that Dick must not forget to prosecute his suit.

"No, I won't," said Dick, smiling to himself.

Mr. Mopsleigh had not been gone two weeks when Dick wrote to him.

"You will be glad to learn, uncle," said he, "that I am engaged to the lady you pointed out as my future bride. We are to be married at once."

In answer to which Mr. Mopsleigh sent on his blessing by telegraph. And in less than a month he found himself enabled to hurry back to New York. And with him he brought a superb set of diamonds for his new niece.

The first place to which he hastened was the residence of Mrs. Major Doddington, where, he had understood, the young couple were making a temporary sojourn after their trip. Mrs. Doddington received them beamingly.

"So kind of you," said she. "Walk this way. The turtle-doves are in the morning-room."

Mr. Mopsleigh wrung his nephew's hand, and kissed the blushing bride affectionately.

"Here's my wedding gift," said he, hanging the diamond necklace around Clara's neck, and laying the rings and brooch on the table. "Welcome, my love, into the Mopsleigh family!"

Just then a tall, blue-eyed girl entered, and Mrs. Doddington made haste to introduce her to the elderly visitor.

"Mr. Mopsleigh, my niece, Miss Etherege."

"Miss—Etherege!" bawled the old gentleman, wheeling around toward the bride. "Then who is this?"

"Formerly Clara Cleveland, at your service," said Dick, bowing low.

"Not the governess!" yelled Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Yes, the governess," said Dick. "She was here on a visit to Miss Etherege that day you saw her. You told me to marry her, and I said I would. And I have obeyed you!"

"Don't be angry, sir," cooed Miss Etherege. "Clara is the sweetest girl in all the world."

"Forgive us, sir," pleaded Clara, in the prettiest of supplicating attitudes, with her soft eyes brimming over with tears.

"Well," said Mr. Mopsleigh, after a momentary pause, "I suppose I shall have to! Kiss me again, my dear. You are pretty! And Dick—"

"Yes, sir."

"I'll have the blue and silver rooms fitted up for you at once. For, of course, you'll come and live with me?"

And so the old gentleman acquiesced, as philosophically as he might, in the irresistible tide of circumstance, and Dick and Clara were happy.

"And, after all," says Dick, "I did obey my uncle."

Magnets to Lift Wrecks.

One of the most amazing developments in modern electric science is the proposal made to the British Government to raise, by means of magnetic force the sunken ironclad Victoria, now lying at the bottom of the Mediterranean Sea in 450 feet of water. And if the Victoria, why not the Maine?

Every one familiar with naval matters will recall the story of the wreck of the Victoria. Admiral Sir George Tryon, who loved nothing so much as original ideas in manoeuvring, had one favorite evolution of which he never tired. This simply consisted in making the giant boats perform the "right-about-face" after the manner of infantry privates on parade. And it was this little weakness of Sir George's that drove the ram of the Camperdown into the sides of the Victoria and sent 350 men, including Sir George himself, to the bottom.

All attempts to raise the Victoria by means of hydraulic pressure have completely failed. The boat has been too far under water for divers to reach her.

The method now under consideration by the Admiralty is as follows:

Above the spot where the Victoria is known to be will be moored a fleet of wrecking pontoons. Monster magnets, shaped in the form of a horseshoe, will be let down from the sides of the pontoons and sunk until the attraction of the steel sides of the Victoria will draw them to the ship, to be attached in a strong embrace by the mysterious force that every boy has seen exerted on a small scale.

On the estimate made by the inventors of the scheme it is belived that the lifting capacity of each magnet will be not less than 100 tons, and as the weight of the wreck is at least 7,000 tons, it is estimated that upward of 70 magnets will be required.

Only when the magnets have been fixed can the work of raising the wreck be begun. Each pontoon will be furnished with hydraulic rams and dynamo machines. Each lifting cable will be attached to the lifting pontoon by means of a sheave on the head of a hydraulic lifting ram having a stroke of twelve feet, which would give an effective lift of twenty-four feet. The hydraulic cylinders will be connected with each other, a balancing accumulator regulating the amount of pressure.

By this means it is proposed to raise the vessel twenty-four feet at a time, until she can be towed into shallower water and then beached.

On a small scale a test of the efficacy of raising boats by this particular method has already been made. Into a depth of water that represented comparatively with the size of the model boat, the depth of the Mediterranean, were lowered a number of magnets of relative power. The experiment was entirely successful.

There is little doubt that the experiment will be tried. The Victoria cost $8,000,000. The small hole in her sides can readily be repaired. The cost of raising the ship will not exceed $500,000 and if the test proves successful the British Government in particular, and science generally, will be the gainers.

A Well-to-Do Lady.

From the time that she was crowned, Queen Victoria has been in receipt of an income from the Government amounting to about $3,000,000 a year. From this she pays all the expenses and salaries of her household, charities, pensions, and other charges imposed upon the sovereign, be they more or less. She has $300,000 per annum for pocket money, of which no account is ever asked. The salaries of her household amount to about $600,000 and the other expenses to about $750,000 per year; $60,000 is given her for "bounties and alms," and $95,000 for annuities and pensions. In addition to this, the other members of the royal family receive annuities amounting to $865,000.

From the duchy of Lancaster the Queen receives about $450,000 a year, which she has no need to touch at all, and probably invests in bulk as fast as it comes to her. This income of itself, since she has been upon the throne, with interest, would aggregate $40,000,000.

Royal Family of Boxers.

Boxing is a favorite sport of the Danish royal family, Prince Valdemar being the best boxer among them. When he challenged the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, however, he met more than his match. King George of Greece is also skilled with the gloves. The present Emperor of Russia, on his travels around the world, used to have a bout with Prince George of Greece every morning on the bridge of the steamer.

TRUTHFUL BURGLAR.

I had an experience with a burglar night before last. My family are all away, and I have been living alone in the house, a detached villa in New Jersey, for upward of a month. Several burglaries have occurred in the vicinity.

Night before last I was awakened about 4 o'clock by a noise made by a clicking door, and opening my eyes, I saw a smooth-faced, determined-looking man at the bedside. I did not cry out nor hide under the bed clothes nor do any of the conventional things that one does when a burglar comes to him. I looked at him calmly for a moment, and then I said, "How dedo?"

An expression of surprise passed over his intelligent features, but he said mechanically, "Pretty well, thank you. And you?"

"Oh, I'm as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Are you the burglar who has been doing this village?"

"I am," said he, drawing up a chair and sitting down.

"Why don't you deny it?" I asked. I wasn't afraid. He amused me, this nonchalant burglar.

Well, because I'm not ashamed of my profession for one reason, and mainly because I was brought up by my father to tell the truth."

"You tell the truth and yet you are a burglar. How can you reconcile those facts?"

"They are not irreconcilable," said he taking a corn cob pipe out of his pocket and filling it. "I am a burglar and my father was one before me, but he was a perfectly honorable man. He never lied and I never lie. I steal because that is my profession, but I make it a rule to tell the truth upon all occasions. Why, if the success of my venture to-night depended upon my lying to you, I'd immediately leave this place as innocent of plunder as when I came in. Where's the silver?"

"Top drawer of the sideboard." There was a magnetism, a bonhomie, about the man that captivated me.

"Are you armed?" asked he, as he puffed at his pipe.

"If I had been I'd have winged you before this," said I, laughing.

"I believe you and I honor you for being perfectly frank with me."

"Why, as to that I'm not to be outdone in frankness by a thief."

"That will make my task so much the easier. After I've finished this pipe I want you to give me your word that you'll lie still until I've taken all I want."

I admired the man's nerve and said "For the time being I consider you my guest, and, Spanish fashion, my house is at your disposal."

"Don't put it on that basis, or I will leave at once. This is no time for aping the Spanish."

"You are right. But I tell you candidly that I would far rather have found out that you were a liar than a burglar. Your lies would not be likely to injure me, but I'll be out just so much by what you take. I'd much rather you were a liar."

"And I would not. If I steal I do but take something that, to paraphrase Shakespeare, was yours, is mine and has been slave to thousands, but to lie would be to 'lay perjury to my soul' and that I would not do, 'no, not for Venice!'"

"I see you know Shakespeare," said I, punching my pillow so that I could be more comfortable. I was reading this odd fellow, and I believed that I could dissuade him from his purpose.

"Know Shakespeare! I was an actor once."

I felt that I had him, for I know actors better than he knew Shakespeare.

"Did you ever play Hamlet?" I asked, sitting up in bed.

"I did, and I made such a hit that if it hadn't been for the venality of the press and my sense of honor I would had been adjudged one of the greatest Hamlets of the day."

"Give me the soliloquy. I give you my word that ordinarily I rather'd be robbed than hear it, but I like your voice and I believe that you can do it justice."

A self-satisfied smile illuminated his face. He laid down the pipe and gave me the soliloquy, and it wasn't bad.

"Bully!" I said when he had finished. "Why, man, you make an indifferent thief, else you would have decamped long ago, but the stage has lost an actor that would have in time compelled the unwilling admiration of the press."

And so I jollied him, and he gave me the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice" and other selections, until dawn began to show in the east, when he picked up his bag and said, "It would be a shame to rob a white man like you." Then he bid me good-bye and left.

I congratulated myself upon my knowledge of human nature, until I began to dress, when I found that the fellow had finished his burgling before I woke, and he has all my silver.—Charles Battell Loomis, in The Criterion.

Milk and a Fork From One Cow.

"A rather unusual thing occurred up at our town one day recently," said Mr. D. F. Davis, a well-known and reputable merchant of Exel, Ky.

"While milking a cow, Mr. D. S. Rose, one of our respected citizens, noticed the tines of an old-fashioned table fork protruding from behind one of the animal's forelegs. Wondering how the fork could have gotten there, Mr. Rose attempted to extract it from the cow's skin, but found the thing stuck fast and causing the old milcher much pain.

"Dr. A. B. Nickell, a neighboring physician, was called in and found a surgical operation was necessary to remove the fork and relieve faithful old Pide's suffering. An incision was made in the animal's shoulder, and a four-tined fork taken from the dumb brute's flesh.

"It is supposed that the cow swallowed the fork while eating bran from a box last spring, and the piece of table cutlery had just worked out behind the foreleg after all those months. The wonder is that the fork didn't strike a vital and kill the heifer. Dr. Nickell has the fork on exhibition at his office in Exel.

Novelty in Wedding Music.

A Canadian bride introduced recently a new feature in wedding ceremonies. She appeared in church with her pet canary fastened to her shoulder by a golden chain, and the moment the organ sounded the bird burst into song.

Killing Wolves in France.

Last year premiums were paid on only 171 wolves killed in France, as the number has been steadily decreasing. In 1890 the number was 461, in 1885 it was 900, and in 1883, the first year in which premiums were offered, 1,386 were found in six departments.

[illegible] EVERY FRIDAY.
[illegible]
[illegible], one year, $1.50; six months, [illegible]
[illegible] and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one [illegible]
[illegible] and Philadelphia Weekly Press, [illegible]
[illegible] known on application.
ADVERTISING RATES.
[illegible] advertisements published at the rate [illegible] per inch per [illegible]. Our own position and [illegible] from this rate. Extra will be [illegible].
[illegible] per line for each insertion. [illegible] per line for first [illegible], 5 cts per line for each additional [illegible].
[illegible] exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year. [illegible], marriage and death notices inserted [illegible].
[illegible] of Estrays, $1.00 each, payable in advance.
[illegible] and administrators' notices, $2.50 [illegible].
[illegible] communications to
[illegible] OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

ABOUT Sunday look out for startling news from Porto Rico.

UNCLE SAM had a great flag raising last Sunday at Santiago.

COMMODORE WATSON is going over to demolish some of those castles in Spain.

HAVING so many Spanish prisoners on our hands the price of garlic is bound to advance.

IT would be proper for Spain to change the name of her numerous Moro Castles to Sorrow Castles.

BROTHER JONATHAN is becoming quite European. He, with the other nations of the world, can now boast of [illegible].

UNDER the Cleveland administration old glory was hauled down at Honolulu while under McKinley the old flag was raised to its proper place.

LOST, in Subig Bay, an anchor from a German war vessel. Kaiser Wilhelm will ask either the United States or Spain to reimburse him for this loss.

OUR brave soldier boys of the 16th Regt. embarked last Wednesday night and are making the acquaintance of old Neptune and throwing hard tack in his face.

ALL of the most important events that have happened in this war have occurred on Sunday. Manila, Santiago and last Sunday old glory was hoisted on the latter place.

THE Boston Globe says that it is not true that the horses in the Cuban expedition, when the troopers comb out their tails, turn their heads around and whinny, "Remember the maine!"

A MAN in Cleveland, Ohio, by the name of Walter Hurt has started a newspaper there and named it the Gatling Gun. There will now be no danger of Camara's fleet venturing on Lake Erie.

WILL Uncle Sam remain true to the Goddess, or will he prove a weak and vacillating swain and be drawn away from his former love by the luring eye and dulcet tones of the ex Queen of the Pacific Isle?

HOW old Europe will open her eyes when the transports come sailing over the ocean, conveying 20,000 Spanish prisoners that were captured on their own ground by an inferior force as regards numbers.

THE Cuban capitol, like the Israel [illegible] ark, has been on the move for a number of years. The chances are [illegible] that the capitol will secure an abiding place, which will probably be located at Santiago.

HON. GEORGE STONE of California was elected President of the National League of Republican clubs at Omaha, [illegible], last Friday on the second ballot. [illegible] Robel of Erie received 214 votes on the first ballot.

[illegible] torpedo, torpedo boat and the torpedo boat destroyers are things of the past, as well as the guns of large caliber. It has been demonstrated beyond [illegible] that the eight inch gun is the most effective in naval warfare.

[illegible] ignorance that prevails in Spain [illegible] by one of the officers of Cervera's fleet, who after being captured was greatly astonished to learn that Commodore Dewey had destroyed the Spanish fleet at Manila.

[illegible] the Spanish soldiers captured at [illegible] were only web-footed Uncle [illegible] be spared a large expense [illegible] them to Spain. They might [illegible] the chance of a swim after their [illegible] confinement in the trenches at [illegible].

[illegible] JONATHAN is conferring a [illegible] on the present dynasty of [illegible] by sending home 20,000 of her [illegible], who have smelled gunpowder [illegible] what it is to face a brave [illegible], to subdue the Carlist uprising [illegible] to come.

[illegible] BULL and his [illegible] are [illegible] considerable jealousy over the [illegible] gained by our invincible [illegible]. They are now claiming that [illegible] Dewey secured English [illegible] his guns before his departure from Hong Kong for Manila. [illegible] to them, if they have [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] contemplating an ocean voyage be compelled to secure large wooden shoes to make the trip in, owing to the active part that Dewey and Schley took in the late unpleasantness at Manila and Santiago.

OUR brave soldiers and sailors have taught the haughty Spaniards to respect the American pig. It will now be proper to give Germany a lesson in respecting the American pork, toward which she has for several years been so bitterly prejudiced.

THERE is one thing certain, that when Uncle Sam winds up the difficulty with Spain he will find it necessary to take the Cubans across his knee and give them a few lessons in deportment. Their early education has evidently been sadly neglected

OUR traffic with European powers is not so very slow. Our exports during the last year reached the enormous sum of $1,210,274,015. Our imports were $616,053,844, leaving a balance in our favor of $594 221,131 Quite a fair sum on the right side of the ledger

GENERAL GARCIA, commander of the Cuban army, has notified General Shafter that he withdraws from the United States army and fights Spain independently The old fool evidently didn't know a good thing when he had it. Good riddance to bad rubbish.

PLATT is essentially a cancer in the politics of the State of New York, and the time seems to be about ripe for a heroic application of the popular knife.—Brooklyn Citizen Pennsylvania is troubled with the same affliction in the person of M. S Quay. They are both Ishmaelites in the Republican party.

HERE is what the Charleston (S C) News and Courier thinks of our brave soldier boys of the 16th Pa. Regiment

> The Sixteenth Pennsylvania is famous at home for the fine marksmen it has in its ranks. If the regiment had been home this summer it would, in all likelihood, have won the prizes, for the fifth consecutive year, in marksmanship. The regiment requires *all of its men to keep up to a certain average* in marksmanship, and if they cannot do so they are dropped from the organization.

THE *State*, through Forestry Commissioner Rothrock, has purchased 26,000 acres for forestry reservations at an average cost of seven cents per acre, of which over 14,000 acres are in Clinton county, 1,244 acres in Monroe, 7,404 in Pike and the rest in Lycoming county There are about as many *acres more that will soon be secured* to the State. This is what is known as stripped land The State authorities are making efforts to start forests again on these lands

IT is rumored that the Hon Thomas F Bayard of Delaware, who under Cleveland was our minister to England, has had his eyes opened to the fact that the United States is a far greater nation than he at first supposed it to be. It is also rumored that he in connection with James Gordon Bennett and Waldorf Astor are claiming the United States as their birth place. The "codfish aristocracy" of the United States now realize we have a nation to be proud of. But it had to be pounded into them from an English standpoint. 'Tis English, bah jove.

WHAT a gathering there will be at Cincinnati when the National Encampment of the G. A R. meets there in September. The old soldier in gray will meet his opponent of 35 years ago, the veteran in blue, beneath old glory as they never met before—in perfect friendship and true loyalty to the dear old flag With an undivided country not disrupted by sectional feeling, but united under one common principle, the love of country as evinced by Generals Miles and Shafter and Lee and Wheeler before the haughty Spaniards behind the batteries at Santiago, which will have a tendency to cement the North and South in one common brotherhood for the purpose of advancing the true principles of liberty to all mankind How these veterans of 35 years ago, who were then engaged in a strife such as the world never saw before, will rejoice as they grasp each other by the hand in token of eternal friendship, knowing that all is forgotten, all forgiven and hereafter they will vie with each other in defense of old glory and the Nation it represents. What a union of hearts and hands as they gather around their camp-fires and tell of the hardships endured at a time when every moment seemed to foretell of a nation lost. But it was saved, unsevered, never more to undergo such trials

IN the surrender of Santiago the army captured over 22,000 Spanish soldiers, with all their arms and accoutrements, cannon, several merchant ships and about a tenth of the island of Cuba. When all is taken into consideration this is one of the grandest achievements of modern warfare. 'Tis true a large number of lives were sacrificed and a great many wounded, but such is always the unfortunate side of war The yellow fever created a great deal of excitement and serious results were feared, but the medical boards of the army have taken every precaution to prevent its spreading, and the last reports are that the fever is subsiding General Miles and about 4 000 troops have started for some point on the island of Porto Rico, the place of landing being kept secret, and the chances are that a landing will soon have been effected Another expedition has been started from Charleston, S. C., to join Gen. Miles and next week there will be some startling war news from there or the island will have surrendered There will be no such delay at Porto Rico as there was at Santiago. There may be mines in the harbors to contend with, but our intrepid tars will soon remove them and effect the capture of San Juan. Matters have come to such a pass that Spain must begin to realize the futility of longer continuing the struggle. Her navy almost totally destroyed, turmoil and insurrection at home, a bankrupt treasury and not a European nation extending a friendly hand to assist her, there can only be one course for the unfortunate and misguided country to pursue and that is to sue for peace on the most favorable terms the United States will grant. It may be that the hot headed Spaniards will continue the up hill struggle, but sober second thought ought to teach them the utter hopelessness of continuing this shedding of blood, when nothing can be gained and all lost.

Hon. J M [illegible] of Pittsburg, Democratic National committeeman says "The struggle this year is on State issues alone, and then goes on to say "there [illegible] backward [illegible] tional issues the platform [illegible] dates [illegible] Mr. Mosier [illegible] attention of the sound [illegible] crats to the fact that [illegible] tempt of the Democrats [illegible] at Altoona [illegible] to men who believe in an honest dollar that is worth 100 cents anywhere, to draw them back to the rainbow chasing wing of the Calhoun Democracy They cannot be classed as the Jefferson or Jackson brand, because they favored a sound money doctrine It is only the same old Democratic mule disrobed for a brief time of the Chicago garment of 1896, and adorned with the old cast off accoutrements that it had worn prior to that date. The dangerous cat's claws of a depreciated currency are there just as plain as the nose on a man's face, although covered with the velvet of State issues in order to smooth it over, and honest Democrats will not be fooled by its seeming fair appearance

COL. ROGERS AROUSED.

Editor Lillibridge of the Port Allegany Reporter has kept up a malignant attack on the Republican candidates for Assembly until he has raised the ire of Col. Lucius Rogers of the Kane Republican. Mr. Rogers answers the sneaking accusations of this free silver editor, who is willing to ride into power in State politics on a sound money platform, in the following terse language

Hon. R A Dempsey, who is maligned by the Reporter in the foregoing extract, is one of the most thoroughly respected citizens of Bradford. He has served two terms as mayor of that city and made a most creditable record in that capacity In saying that his record in the last Legislature is above reproach the writer speaks from actual knowledge gained from close observation. We defy Mr. Lillibridge to point to a single vote given by Mr. Dempsey which would indicate that he was "up to his ears in deviltry" From our personal knowledge we know that he unqualifiedly denounced and voted against many of the schemes which have met the denunciation of the press and people since that legislature was in session These wholesale accusations against the conduct of a public servant, without a scintilla of proof to substantiate them should be beneath a man of editor Wm. L. Lillibridge's standing

The effort to belittle Mr. Richmond by calling him "the boy from Smethport, Tommy Richmond," is hardly worthy of notice. Thirty-eight years ago Mr Richmond was born in the house at the county seat he now lives in. Sixteen years ago he was admitted to the bar in this county and has practiced law from that day to this. He is a man of excellent legal judgment and no man stands higher so far as moral character is concerned in that section of the county Mr Lillibridge is also a lawyer and probably commenced practicing years before Mr Richmond's advent to the profession Would he care to submit to the decision of the members of the bar as to the legal ability of the two men

THE MACHINE POWER.

All the people are not aware of the difficulties that beset many a man who goes to Harrisburg with the very best intentions to serve his district honestly and faithfully, and who even takes pride in the belief that he owns himself and recognizes no master except his constituents. If such an one represents a district in which are located institutions that have been receiving, or expect to receive, appropriations from the State, he is quickly given to understand that if he expects his bills to go through he will have to stand in with the machine and support all manner of raids on the treasury If he has some meritorious measure of legislation in which his own people are directly interested he will have to support a dozen or a score of possibly disreputable bills in order to secure the passage of his own

Has he a friend for whom he desires some subordinate place in the House or Senate, he must pledge himself to the support of all manner of schemes and jobs before his case receives consideration. It is precisely as Editor Rogers says, unless a member of the Legislature yields to the baleful demands of the corrupt machine he will be ignored, his bills will be defeated, appropriations for institutions in his district will be cut down or refused altogether, and instead of earning the admiration of his constituents by his independence and manhood, more likely they will, as Mr. Rogers says, declare him "a stick in the Legislature." If he stands in with the machine and supports all the jobs and schemes of the plundering managers, and though he secures large appropriations for local institutions as the price of his subserviency, his constituents will denounce him and not even give him credit for good intentions

This is not an overdrawn picture. There are hundreds of men in Pennsylvania, and some in Luzerne county, who have "gone through the mill" and know that the half has not been told. At more than one session of the Legislature a Republican member could not even get a place on a standing committee of any importance unless he was willing to bind himself up with pledges in advance Until the malign power of the machine that has controlled our Legislatures for years is utterly broken the people's Senators and Representatives must either yield to it or be treated as "nonentities who can accomplish nothing for their district."—Wilkes-Barre Record

It is stated that [illegible] Republican nominees for the Legislature in Chester county are pledged [illegible] to vote for the re-election of Senator Quay The remarkable part of the story is that anyone should have thought it necessary to secure such pledges, if they exist, since there could be no doubt about how these nominees would vote on the [illegible]—Philadelphia Press

This is the only way he can hope to retain them. When the people become more thoroughly aroused to the true situation Quay will find it necessary to attach a ball and chain to his followers

If the lady with [illegible] an accent who goes by the name of [illegible] and who attracted some attention by her actions in Subig Bay will send her address to George Dewey, U S N, she may possibly hear something to her advantage —Washington Post. Dewey might loan her a sheet anchor

A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach. Keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottle 10c (large size 50c and $1.00) of A. B Armstrong & Co.

Sick headache [illegible] constipation and [illegible] liver [illegible] stomach troubles can be quickly cured by taking [illegible] Little Early Risers [illegible] to take [illegible]

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible] WASHINGTON [illegible]

[illegible] daily and only [illegible], the effects [illegible]

Gen Shafter's great victory in the capture of Santiago and 23,000 [illegible] with their arms and [illegible] would have caused much more rejoicing had it not been accompanied by the news that the yellow fever had broken out in our army at Santiago. Every [illegible] the money and [illegible] to stamp out the [illegible] been done and the reports indicate that the fever [illegible] of a mild type, but there will be much [illegible] until the full extent of the infection becomes known

The War Department is perfecting arrangements to send the Spaniards who surrendered at Santiago back to Spain, under parole, in accordance with the terms of surrender, and they will be hurried off as soon as possible. Sending them to Spain is the best possible thing to do with them. It will be cheaper than feeding them and keeping them as prisoners, either in Cuba or in the United States, and even if it wasn't, it would still be the best way to get rid of them

Secretary Alger is very proud of a letter he has received from a gentleman who held high command in the Union army during the civil war and who has a world wide reputation as an authority on military matters. The tenor of the letter may be judged from this extract "You have shown the world what American staff departments under a head of great executive ability can create in an emergency. It is difficult to create an army, equip it and move it, and it requires a peculiar kind of ability"

The total amount of subscriptions to the war bonds was $1,365,000,000 and would doubtless have been twice as large had not the certainty that they would not get any prevented many large financial concerns from offering to take large blocks of the bonds. The meaning of this offer of our own citizens to loan the government one billion, three hundred and sixty five million dollars, at three per cent. interest, will be more fully appreciated in Europe than among ourselves—we required no such proof of the patriotism of our people. President McKinley is much pleased to know that the entire issue of bonds will go to individuals, not one of whom will get more than $5,000 and that almost half of the $200,000,000 will go out in lots of $500 or less It is a popular loan, sure enough

As an additional proof that Americans always keep near the head of the procession, whether they are engaged in fighting with deadly weapons or in the struggle for the almighty dollar, it may be mentioned that applications for authority to establish National banks in the following places have been filed at the Treasury Department Honolulu, Havana, San Juan, Porto Rico, and Manila

A Washington delegation of the Red Cross Society made a thorough personal investigation of the arrangement for the comfort of the sick and wounded in the hospital at Fortress Monroe and report all patients comfortably provided for in the way of accommodations. To meet a need the Red Cross has issued an appeal for contributions of delicacies for the patients

Gen. Miles added much to his popularity by giving Gen Shafter entire credit for the victorious campaign against Santiago, in his official dispatches to Secretary Alger, and proved that he meant exactly what he said when he went to Cuba that he was going to make observations and not to supersede Gen Shafter

It might be supposed from the tenor of the European cable news, that negotiations for peace between the United States and Spain were under way Such is not the case There has been no negotiation, in fact no word from Spain on the subject. This government has had an ample sufficiency of negotiating with Spain, and is not likely to countenance any in connection with peace There will be no need for any When Spain thinks she has been thrashed sufficiently, she can obtain our terms of peace by asking for them As they will not be deviated from, there will be no occasion for any negotiations the terms must be either accepted or rejected at once The statement that President McKinley had told the terms to a European diplomat, in order that he might make them known to Spain, was a bare faced lie, with not even a probable foundation. It is not customary for the victorious country to offer terms of peace before they are asked for, and any statement that President McKinley has done so, or that he intends doing so, may be put down as manufactured.

DESPITE the hardships incident to life in the army camps the volunteers as a rule find themselves in more vigorous health than they have ever before known. One of them says "When I came down here I'd had dyspepsia for two years and had been dieting like an old woman. I thought it at camp fare would kill me Well, sir, I feel like a fighting cock. I can eat all that's put before me, and yell for more. I believe I could swallow scrap iron and ground glass and digest it with ease In the morning I get up and pour a basin of water over myself for a bath and no matter how cold it is I can caper around that camp in an undershirt and never get cold. Half a dozen other fellows who have been semi dyspeptics have had the same experience I have. It's the greatest cure in the world"—Exchange.

The following letter from one of the new recruits is reported to have been found near Fort McPherson "Dear Jane Jane, I am in trouble I've done enlisted in the army, an' I'm sorry for it I wish I was home Jane, will you do me this one favor? Write to the war department [illegible] the president the children [illegible] an' your old [illegible] is broke out ag'in an' you need me at home. Will you do this [illegible] for me, Jane? Oh Jane, I'm in desperate [illegible] Jane—my dear Jane—if the children ain't got the [illegible] send them over in the Green neighborhood. The Greens is always [illegible] Will you do this for [illegible] Jane? Oh, Jim, don't I make [illegible] Ain't I your husband?"—Record.

A Sure Thing

It certainly does look so, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters [illegible] that they are a [illegible] bottle guaranteed [illegible] A. B Armstrong & Co [illegible]

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve [illegible] bruises sores [illegible] sores tetter [illegible] corns and all skin [illegible] [illegible] guaranteed [illegible]

[illegible] taken early it prevents [illegible] And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co, druggists.

[illegible]

Andrew [illegible] day must [illegible]
The [illegible] would be [illegible]
To falter would be [illegible]

Miss [illegible]
Miss [illegible]
Miss MacF[illegible]
[illegible]

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1 Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2 Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3 Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4 Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6 Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints
8 Because it produces no bad results.
9 Because it is pleasant and safe to take
10 Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world
The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

E. S Blanks of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years' standing. He advises others to try it It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores A B Armstrong & Co, druggists.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

If you have a terrible pain in the small of the back, get a bottle of Snow Liniment. It will positively cure it and at once Try it and recommend it to your friends Sold at Chadwick's drug store.

Two Millions a Year

When people buy, try and buy again it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

A. B Armstrong & Co guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Necessity Knows No Law.

OUR STOCK OF

Men's and Boys Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

The New England BAKERY,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.,
IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE
Fresh Home Made **Bread, Cakes, Cookies, Pies.**
Wedding and Pyramid Cakes
MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.
J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

[illegible]

Ma[illegible]

-3-DAYS-3.

[illegible] HICKS.

[illegible] JAN,

[illegible] ANE,

[illegible]

IN SEPTEMBER

Bicycles

$40.

This is the greatest bargain we have ever offered.

M. A. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

Buckeye Agency.

The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Binders, Elevated Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

ACME MILL,
J. E. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth Over 25 years' experience
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

CYCLONE WASHER.

MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent,
TURTLE POINT, - - PENNA.

Lafayette, June 20, 18[illegible]
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've seen used.
MRS. H. W. [illegible]

Newton, June 24.
We have witnessed a washing done in one hour and a half in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
MRS. JAMES McGOWAN,
MRS. [illegible],
MRS. W. H. [illegible]

Smethport, July 7, 18[illegible]
After using the Cyclone [illegible] my family [illegible]
[illegible]
C. N. BAKER.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application [illegible] to the Governor of Pennsylvania [illegible] the [illegible] day of August, A. D. [illegible] [illegible] of Bradford, Pa [illegible] [illegible]

EDWIN D. TAIT,
[illegible]

[illegible] July 12, 1898.—3t

Notice to Builders.

[illegible] will build a [illegible] Graces [illegible] [illegible] July 23rd [illegible]

S. P. [illegible]
[illegible]

NOTICE!

Those having houses [illegible]

[illegible] Bank.

[illegible]

Hardware

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles from 65c up

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. F Walsh.)

Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.

SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

Bradford, Pa.
86 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.

---

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible]

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

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50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here and the better styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts up
Woven wire hammocks—$2 00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3 75

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2 quart size costs $1 [illegible]
All sizes up to ten gallons

WATER COOLERS--FILERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8 00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1 25 up
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts

HORSE GOODS--HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods, and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5 50 up
Double Driving Harness—$25 00 up
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3 25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers

$19.40 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19 50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6 75 for a set of 100 piece Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30 00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER,
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

To THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples, inside are dozens of pairs. *Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not* see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898 **Smethport, Pa.**

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
HOO-HOO
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons. Oak Tan, Hand stitched **Harness.**

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. **258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.**

NEW
Golf Shirts

Perfect Fitting

Handsome Patterns in Madras, Flannel and Silk Stripes.

Wash Goods

Special Bargains

We bought them at half price and will give our customers the benefit.

Car Load of Flour

High Grade and Fresh.

Come in. Get Prices. It will Pay You.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
General Merchants.
Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Cut and burn up the weeds.

—Farmers, destroy the Canada thistles on your land.

—An enjoyable time is promised at the band picnic on July 28.

—Your attention is called to the weekly change in J. Colegrove's adv.

—McCoy's Drug Store is headquarters for bug destroyers. Read the adv.

—The Bradford base ball team of the Iron and Oil League disbanded last Monday.

—John Lindholm has purchased the residence of Charles Anderson on Water street.

—Of course you will desire to take your best girl to the band picnic at Port Allegany on the 28th inst.

—J. J. Roberts of Ceres attended a meeting of the Republican State Committee in Philadelphia this week.

—Every business man in the country is busy these days in licking Spain. That is by proxy—licking stamps.

—Prof. C. B. Kelly, formerly of Port Allegany, later of Harrisburg, now orders his MINER sent to Canton, Pa.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the Rev. Allen C. Prescott will officiate. Services at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m.

—List of letters remaining in post office at Smethport for the week ending July 16: Katy Cummings, James H. Drummond.

—The MINER is under obligations to Sec'y of Internal Affairs James W. Latta for a copy of Land Office Boundary Lines Part 1st.

—T. F. Mullin of Bradford has so far recovered from his late injuries as to be able to resume his duties at his desk in the office.

—The fall term of the Mansfield, Pa., Normal School opens on August 30. See advertisement of this excellent school in another column.

—Mrs. Henry Wright, who is under the treatment of Dr. Mesner, of Maine, is expected home soon, having been absent about two months.

—The cry that invariably greets the Kane base ball team when they enter the Smethport is: "Where is the rest of the Smethport base ball team?"

—There was quite a large delegation of Mt. Jewett fair damsels in town Wednesday and there is no question but what they are great base ball enthusiasts.

—On Wednesday Mrs. Lulu Metzgar, through Sheridan Gorton, purchased of Mrs. J. G. Eaton the lot near the Swedish Free Christian church on King street.

—The Smethport Gas Co.'s well No. 2 at the head of Irish Hollow was drilled in Thursday, and it is reported fully as good as No. 1. Another well will be drilled soon.

—Marriage licenses have been taken out by Gus Johnson and Miss Emma Jacobson of Bradford and Merton F. Haward and Miss Mary E. Fuller of Custer City.

—The Rebekahs extend a cordial invitation to the people of Smethport and vicinity to attend an ice cream festival August 2, at the residence of W. P. Beckwith at Farmers Valley.

—The Smethport young men entertained their young lady friends at the opera house last night. A Bradford orchestra furnished the motive power. A most enjoyable time was the result.

[illegible] to be on good terms with both of [illegible] papers. Well there is nothing like being on the safe side even if things are slightly mixed.

—The attention of our readers is called to the change in the advertisement of Ol' Man Racket. War times or hot times cut no ice with Stickles. His prices are as startlingly low as ever.

—The people of the surrounding towns are cordially invited to attend the annual Sunday School picnic July 27 in Rockwood Grove, Palmerville. This will undoubtedly be an enjoyable occasion.

—It is clearly evident that the Smethport band will not attend the band picnic at Port Allegany as a musical organization. We have good musical talent here and it is passing strange that we cannot have a good band.

—Last Sunday at 3 p. m., Rev. Walker conferred the rite of baptism, by immersion at the Marvin Creek bridge, on Mrs. Clint Comes and Miss Emma Smith. The ceremony was very impressive. There was quite a large audience present.

—Rev. John Jasper of Richmond, Va., continues to insist that the earth is flat. The advice of the MINER is that he go and find the jumping off place and take a leap into space, and if he never returns he will have more disciples of the same belief.

—The Smethport riding club now has a membership of ten. They attract a great deal of attention when they come cavorting down Main street on their magnificent chargers. They will soon be ready to join Roosevelt's rough and ready riders.

—Word reached here by private letter that Mrs. Mary A. Ross of Coudersport fell last Friday and broke her arm. Mrs. Ross is the mother of the late ex-Congressman Sobieski Ross, and is 88 years of age. The MINER hopes to hear of her speedy recovery.

—A new McKean county postoffice is to be known as Backus. Simon Hubbard has been appointed postmaster. Where is Backus?—Bradford Era. This office is two miles west of Ormsby on the Alton road, and some time ago there was talk of naming it Dewey.

—At a meeting of the members of the G. A. R., Association of McKean county held at the Wright House last Thursday afternoon it was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the different Posts at Eldred on August 18. There was a fair attendance at the meeting.

—Last week the Kane Leader entered upon its fourteenth year. The Leader is a fearless advocate of prohibition and is making strenuous efforts for the election of its chosen candidates. Besides it is an excellent family paper and the MINER wishes it continued success.

—"Hickory" Pratt is always getting off something rich and racy. During the ball game last Tuesday the Mt. Jewett people guyed Fuller and called him, "Olean." "Hickory," who was coaching, yelled out: "Fuller, they think you're Irish. They call you Hollihan."

—The county commissioners ought to place a looking glass, wash basin and towels on the lawn for their midsummer lodgers. One was noticed there early last Monday morning as he arose from a sound sleep attempting to make his toilet without any of these conveniences.

—Mart Campbell of Palmerville had his right arm cut with a circular saw the early part of last week. Last Friday he came to town and Dr. Clark discovered that blood poisoning had set in. The doctor gave the wound the necessary attention and the patient is improving.

—The MINER wishes to call the attention of the different school boards throughout the county to the importance of carefully drawing up specifications for the erection of school buildings. By so doing they will save endless trouble and expense while the buildings are being erected.

—This may be all right, but it hardly seems fair for A. J. Martin of "Jimtown" to slip in here while James McKean and several of our best players are away from home, and expect to be entertained in the style to which he has been accustomed. But the boys did their best to give him a good time.

—The congregation at St. Luke's last Sunday night received a rare treat in listening to Miss Agnes McCoy, sing the solo "In Verdure Clad," from Handel's oratorio of the Creation. The writer is free to confess that it surpassed for sweetness and richness of tone any solo he ever heard in a sacred edifice.

—Harry H. Weaver and Miss Gretchen Gifford, a popular young couple of this place, were married in Buffalo, Monday last by Rev. F. S. Rowland, pastor of Asbury M. E. church. The young couple are now residing at Carrier, Elk county, where Mr. Weaver has a good position. May all happiness be theirs.

—L. Emery, Jr., & Co., have a complete change of advertisement this week. The great supply house is always at the front with a mammoth stock of well assorted, seasonable goods. It is well worth a visit to Bradford to simply inspect their stock. Read the advertisement and note the low prices.

—Last Tuesday morning Messrs. G. W. Mitchell, W. H. Morrison, J. W. Bouton and John Eastman with their esteemed better halves started for an outing in the wilds along the Allegany below Eldred. They took along all the paraphernalia necessary for camp life. It commenced raining while they were starting which gave assurance that they would reap all the benefits of an outing.

—Last Saturday while William Butts of Clermont was driving his meat wagon down Blomster Hollow, one of the horses became fractious and kicked, striking Mr. Butts on the left leg, breaking it below the knee. When the horse came down it landed straddle of the tongue. This frightened the team and they ran away. Sam Blomster stopped the horses and went after Dr. Chadwick, who attended the injured man. Mr. Butts is doing as well as could be expected.

—Quite a good number of the young people, since the war times came upon us, have been practicing on sham engagements. These are always in charge of the board of strategy.—Westfield Free Press. Ulysses is with you along this line.—Sentinel. No sham engagements here. They are all of the simon pure article and mean business from the start, as will be seen by perusing our columns. They go and get married even if they do get thoroughly advertised. There are occasionally passages at arms which don't count, but when it comes to an engagement it means business.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. from the following subject: "The Church of the Rock." At the close of the sermon the sacrament of baptism will be administered and a class of probation received into the church in full membership—these persons having been under the special instruction of the pastor and recommended by the officiary of the church. In the evening at 8 o'clock a brief sermon will be preached on "The Conversation of Jesus with Nicodemus, Concerning the New Life." This is the first of a number of discourses on the conversations of the Master. All are cordially invited.

—The matrimonial fever seems to be raging in our town. Two marriages this week and another one to take place in the near future. The young man has been observed eyeing furniture and the young lady casting anxious glances toward millinery establishments.

—The Reporter states that the 16th annual fair will be held on September 30th and 31st, and October 1st and 2d at the Port Allegany fair grounds. Editor Eldridge should also be "more correct in his geographical data." The fair grounds have not moved, as we are aware, since that famous cocking main last winter. At that time they were located in Liberty township. "September 31st" is also very good.

—Several complaints have reached the MINER office that some of our mischievous boys are needlessly destroying apples and garden vegetables. It is reported that they shake apples from trees and then maliciously throw them away. It is to be hoped that our young boys will take a more manly course and refrain from such conduct hereafter, for if followed up it will have a tendency to make citizens who will be unable to retain the respect of their neighbors.

—The hose house parlor was a busy place last Tuesday afternoon when the ladies who are interested in working for the sick soldiers assembled. There were four sewing machines humming and two ladies kept constantly cutting out night shirts. There has been another box forwarded this week to the National Relief Commission, Philadelphia, containing a large number of housewives and emergency bags, all filled, for the soldiers; also a number of night shirts and bandages for the hospitals. There is plenty of work yet to do and it is to be hoped there will be a large attendance at their next meeting on Tuesday, July 26.

—The Mt. Jewett base ball team came down last Tuesday to take the scalps of our kid team, but returned home sadly disappointed, as the score resulted 20 to 4 in favor of the home team. Little Zeke McCabe did the twirling for the local kids in a manner that astonished everyone present. Owing to the rain there were but few to witness the game. There was the usual amount of chewing and it is passing strange that a game of base ball cannot be played without several players becoming "red-headed" and showing their make-up. There ought to be a ducking pond handy and when players get too warm a plunge into its cooling waters might lower their temperature.

—Sunday, July 24th, the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg will run the second popular low rate excursion to Chautauqua Lake and far famed Celoron, by special train leaving Bradford at 10:35 a. m. Arriving at Jamestown at 12 noon, and Steamboat Landing at 12:10 p. m. Returning, leave Steamboat Landing at 5:10 p. m., and Jamestown Station at 5:20 p. m., and the fare for the round trip will be $1.25, which includes a steamer trip the entire circuit of the lake. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, half fare. Six hours of solid enjoyment on land and water. For further information consult agent at station named, or address A. F. Raverct, Excursion Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

—No set-back preventing, our town will have a foot ball team to put on the gridiron this fall that will be worth going miles to see. The court house officials are practicing and expect to contest for the State championship. The writer was not fortunate enough last Saturday to witness their practice game, but he had the pleasure of hearing them in their sport and it was certainly good for the blues. The rich and melodious voices of Comrade Choate, Handsome Billy Morrison and Mirth Loving Thomas Hughville could easily be distinguished above the rest of the gang. It fairly made the old court house ring and the rigid features of the Goddess of Justice came near smiling at the fun.

—Last Monday morning A. M. Thamm, a faithful typo of this office, and Miss Belle Abbey, an estimable and charming young lady of this place, boarded the train for Portville, N. Y., where Rev. E. D. Shepard made the twain one. From there the happy couple went to Rock City where for a short time they enjoyed its beautiful scenery. From Rock City the couple went to Bradford, Mt. Jewett, and Hazelhurst, where for a short time they visited friends. Leaving there they will go to Bradford, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Rochester, returning home tomorrow. The MINER with a host of friends unite in tendering congratulations to the happily united couple and hopes that their voyage through life may be most happy and no unexpected cares may come to mar their life.

—To-morrow afternoon at 2:15 the proprietors and guests (this guest affair is covering a large territory) of the Grand Central and Chatauqua House will cross bats for their third annual game of base ball. Dodgers are out announcing the grand event. James McGuier was mysteriously absent for several days, until Billy Black and Lester Prouty, now reunited in bonds of closest kinship owing to the Spanish war, took Jim's trail and tracked him to his garden, where they found him attitudinizing as a base ball pitcher. He was getting himself into the most graceful positions possible, pitching imaginary ball and perfecting himself in phrases used by pitchers. Mr. Bacon swelled his muscle by punching a rubber nursing bottle and superintending the building of a side walk. There is no question but what the captains of these teams are in excellent condition to give a first class exhibition. The drug stores have been busy for several days compounding liniments, but Harry Wells has rather got the upper hand in the quantity made. It is expected that everybody far and near will turn out to witness this battle of base ball giants. Arrange your belts so they can be expanded. Be sure to bring your supper as there is no telling when the game will be finished.

At Judge Knapp's Court.

Yesterday W. P. Beckwith and Frank Brockham were arrested and brought before 'Squire Knapp on the charge of dynamiting Potato creek and unlawfully killing fish. The defendants were held in the sum of $200 each for their appearance at the October term of court.

W. O. Dickinson of Clermont had a hearing last Saturday before 'Squire Knapp for surety of the peace and was discharged. To-morrow he will have a hearing on the charge of cruelty to animals.

The many readers of the MINER will remember the excitement that was created on April 9th last by the sudden disappearance of William Ladlee of Ormsby, who came to town on that date with checks to the amount of $225, belonging to O. S. Greeley of that place and after getting them cashed at the bank disappeared as though the ground had opened and taken him in. The reservoir was drained, the woods searched, Marvin creek traveled for long distances but no trace of the fugitive could be found. He has been located and a warrant sworn out. He will be brought to justice.

WANTED—A position by a young [illegible] who is well up in stenography and bookkeeping. Will accept a position on trial. Address Bradford Business College, in care of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

Granere.

Last Friday morning ye M[illegible] boarded the B., S. & B. train, [illegible] Tom. Lawer inside the [illegible] and were whirled away [illegible]

[illegible] tion. To enumerate the roads [illegible] the B., B. & K., the B., R. & P., the L. E. & W., Kinzua, Hemlock railroad, the south branch of the Kinzua railroad and last the Mt. Jewett & Mervin Creek railroad all center at this pretty and lively business mart on the top of the mountains. Conductor Bogert soon rang out "all aboard," and away we went along the north side of the brow of the hill. To our right ran parallel the road of Elisha K. Kane and the Rich Lumber Company.

When three miles out Lafayette Crossing was called and ye scribe bade adieu to the iron road and its comforts and trudged along the dusty road for about a mile, past the fine homes and well-cultivated fields of three popular Swedes, Chas. Paulson and Mr. Lantz. By advice, instructions a near cut was then taken through fields and woods to that bustling town, Granere. Soon through the straggling timber many new houses could be seen and the noise and distant hum of the busy saw mill heard. We proceeded along, knowing hardly which building to approach, when our name was called, and looking away to our left a dignified person was seen motioning for us to approach. When nearer we found that affable gentleman, ex-Coroner F. P. Slocum, on the porch of the Granere Hotel. And right here it is proper to state that a surprise awaits anyone who visits this popular hostelry. It is supplied with all modern conveniences, such as water, gas, bath rooms, etc., on each floor, and looks as neat as a May queen. T. B. Lobentaler presides and looks to the comforts of his guests in a manner altogether pleasing.

From there we sauntered down to the company's store, (the only one in the place) presided over by Rich & Andrews formerly of Gardeau, this county. That most genial of gentlemen, W. F. Andrews, was the first to grasp our hand and give a hearty welcome for old time's sake. This store is a marvel of neatness. The main building is 75 feet in length and is well filled with first-class goods. On the east side is a large room fitted up for shoes. On the same side north their fine business office is located with all the paraphernalia usually found in large offices of that kind, including a large time-lock safe. The postoffice is also kept in the store, with W. F. Andrews as postmaster. Attached on the west side is an immense building, 115 feet long, divided into departments, as follows: First, a large provision room; then a large flour and feed room lined with sheet iron, rat and mice tight; then a room for baled hay; then a nail room; then comes the last, a large cold storage room. Taken altogether it is as complete a wholesale and retail establishment as can be found anywhere in the State.

From there we proceeded to the company's main business office, a fine large building finished off in hardwood and all looking as neat as a new spring bonnet. This office is supplied with all conveniences, a long distance telephone allowing the members of the firm and all to talk with the outside world.

A visit to the large mill richly repaid us for the time spent. The firm evidently heeded their expensive experience at Gardeau over a year ago. This mill is all constructed of iron except the floor and is certainly fire-proof. A band saw rips up the logs and turns them into lumber about as fast as they can be hauled into the mill, which has a capacity of 120,000 feet in 24 hours. Edger saws and planers put the lumber into first-class shape for the market. There is a fine pool to tumble the logs into from the cars, said pool having steam pipes running from the boiler into the water to prevent freezing in winter. There are railroad tracks on each side of the pool. Many workmen were observed in the large yards at the lower end of the mill erecting tracks whereon to convey the lumber to be piled. The yard is already well filled with large lumber piles. When taken into consideration that the first stroke in this great establishment was made the first of last March, it seems almost incredible that such rapid strides could have been made. The Rich Lumber company owns 6,500 acres of valuable timber land located on the south branch of the Kinzua. Including switches they have built about 15 miles of railroad, broad gauge. Two passenger trains run daily to Mt. Jewett. The scenery along the route, through dense forests of hemlock, towering heavenward, is wild and most attractive.

Half a mile below this busy mart Messrs. Ventres & Co. are erecting a large hardwood mill which will have a capacity of 20,000 feet per day. They will also manufacture butts for whip-stocks.

A short distance below this, a large shingle mill will be erected.

Messrs. Ford Bros. run the large mill by contract and employ on the two shifts from 75 to 80 men. There are about 300 men employed on the entire works. One great advantage was quite noticeable—building stone abounds in untold quantities on the ground. The sound of the hammer and saw in the builder's hands could be heard on all sides. A report was handed the MINER last week that 75 houses had been erected. Mr. Andrews said our informant was mistaken as there were only about 60, but ere long the number would reach 75. All the buildings are supplied with natural gas and water, the company having erected a water plant of which Mr. Andrews is justly proud and takes great pleasure in supervising.

While speaking of Mr. Andrews, there is one thing certain, he will not make a success of raising vegetables at Granere, because you could not plant a potato or anything else, even with a cannon to shoot it into the ground, owing to the unusual amount of stone. Why, in building a sidewalk they found a boulder about 12 feet square on top of the ground. They simply built the walk up to each side of the rock, dressed the stone off flat on the top and have one section of walk that will last until Gabriel's trumpet doth sound.

While there, of course, we called on our townsman, Ed. Hungerford, and found him keeping his hand in practice on an insurance man's check. Ed. looked as though he had a serious job on his hands, but he stuck bravely to his task and the insurance agent came out alive, but he took the first train to Mt. Jewett. Mr. Hungerford has a most desirable location. He has a pool and billiard table in his room and his venture is bound to be a success.

Precisely at 12:05 we bade adieu to these most hospitable friends and hied away to other scenes, with a determination [illegible] opportunity offers to accept [illegible] invitation to come again [illegible]

The [illegible] from [illegible] Water street.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

[illegible] visited in Kane yesterday.

[illegible] started for Crawford county [illegible]

[illegible], a veteran from Kane, was in town Tuesday.

Charles Collins of Olean visited friends in town over Sunday.

Roy Colegrove returned Wednesday from a visit to Chipmunk.

Jas. A. McKean went to Kane Monday to attend court as a juror.

N. C. Gallup of Colegrove was an early visitor in town Monday.

Oslo J. Hamlin visited Buffalo on a business mission Wednesday.

Hon. George Griffiths of Kane transacted business in town Tuesday.

A. E. Stickels and J. H. Green visited Olean Monday on business.

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison went to Kane Wednesday morning.

Horse B. D. and Henry Hamlin paid a brief visit to Olean yesterday.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke transacted business in Bradford yesterday.

Fred Barden of Eldred was an early visitor in town yesterday morning.

H. E. Tuff and Waldo Sasse came down from Kane Sunday, returning Tuesday.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove was hustling around town bright and early Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Connoly and daughter, Miss Lulu, are guests of Mrs. M. L. Church.

W. C. Palmer of Salamanca was a guest of his brother, A. T. Palmer last Friday.

Miss May Choate went to Mt. Jewett yesterday to visit her sister, Mrs. H. S. Rogers.

Miss Eva Bears of Bradford was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest over Sunday.

Miss Grace Landon of Bradford has been the guest of Miss Maud Davis for a few days.

Mrs. Samuel Davis has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. D. Weaver for a few days.

Lawrence Bell came over from Bradford yesterday and is the guest of Horace Redfield.

A. H. Mayo was up from Eldred Tuesday to attend the committee meeting of the G. A. R.

Miss Olive Winship of Port Allegany was a guest of Miss Susie Acre a few days last week.

E. R. Nash and Miss Jennie Rockwell of Rixford were guests at the Wright House Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Daley and son, Robert, of Bradford were guests of Mrs. N. H. Knapp over Sunday.

Frank Olmsted of Binghamton arrived in town Wednesday and is a guest of Dr. H. L. McCoy and family.

W. F. Walsh, and F. D. Gallup visited Hazelhurst last Monday to take in the sights of that bustling burg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Saunders of Buffalo have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. C. Weiss of East Smethport.

Milton Craven of Kane the Prohibition candidate for assembly was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday.

Mrs. J. K. Britain and children of Chambersburg, Pa., have been guests of her sister, Mrs. S. D. Weaver, for several days.

Will Jones, who has assisted Station Agent Wormer for the past three years, has resigned his position and returned to his home in Franklinville last Saturday.

Mrs. H. L. Burlingame and little grandson of Smethport, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Burlingame at 715 East State street.—Olean Times, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. T. Halsey of Brooklyn and Mrs. E. F. Richmond of this place went to Cuba Lake Friday to enjoy an outing at that popular place.

Last Tuesday Editor J. S. Hubbard of the Mt. Jewett News was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office. Mr. Hubbard came down to chaperon the ball team.

General Cadwallader Biddle of Philadelphia was a guest at the Central Tuesday night. The General is making a tour of this section inspecting jails and prisons.

Eugene Mullin came over from Bradford on the early train Monday looking as happy and contented as though he had received the nomination for Superior Court Judge at Altoona.

W. W. Tate of Wellsboro was greeting old friends in town Friday and Saturday of last week. While here Mr. Tate received a telegram stating that his 19-year-old son had enlisted and gone for a soldier.

A. G. McAllister of Colegrove was an early visitor in town Monday while on his way to Bradford. Mr. McAllister has been promoted and is now one of the engineers of the great pump-station at that place.

Prof. "Jack" Reynolds, the expert clarinettist and band instructor, who had charge of the Smethport band several years ago, was renewing old acquaintance in town this week. "Sunny-boy" is at present located in Kushequa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hackett of Philadelphia were guests of her brother, Warley Gifford, for a few days this week. Mr. Hackett is special agent of the Department of Agriculture and food inspector. He is a most pleasant gentleman to meet.

Att'y H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was in town Monday. He stated to the MINER that he came strictly on business, no base ball in connection. But there was a peculiar twinkle about his eye while making the statement that would entitle the listener to some doubt.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Beckwith of Lacrosse, Wis., who had been on a visit here for several days, departed Monday for Vermont, the former home of Mrs. Beckwith. This was Mr. Beckwith's first visit here in 45 years, having left here when a boy of eleven years.

Charles Weis of Olean, better known as "Pinky No. 2," was in town Tuesday night. Mr. Weis is fast forging to the front as a burnt cork comedian and an originator of comic songs. Ere long his many friends need not be surprised to see him on the boards of our leading theatres.

The MINER man was agreeably surprised last Monday to meet Deputy U. S. Marshal John G. Stewart of Williamsport and Acting Deputy Charles Werling of Germania, two old-time friends of ye editor, who were on their way to Erie to attend United States court, having in charge two counterfeiters who were being taken there for trial, one from Potter and the other from jail here.

Last Monday our sanctum was brightened by the presence of Rev. Lars Herman Beck, Ph. D., president of the Upsala College, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Beck was in this section soliciting aid among the Scandinavians to erect a new college at Brooklyn and owing to his fine appearance and pleasing address he was meeting with marked success in his undertaking. He preached last Sunday at the Lutheran church here.

Homes for the Homeless.

Rev. J. W. Cleland of Pittsburg spoke in the Methodist church last night in the interests of the Pennsylvania Children Home Finding Society. This is an unsectarian work to take charge of homeless children and to get them good homes in kind families. The work has the support and endorsement of some of the leading men of the nation. Rev. Cleland is organizing McKean county in this work having spoken in several of the churches of Bradford and Kane and organized boards in these places. He expects to organize a board in Smethport whose duties will be to take charge of homeless children and to secure good homes for such children. The Society is constantly getting bright boys and girls that they desire good homes for. The children are only placed in Christian families and a careful supervision is kept over them. The work is a most excellent one in every way and deserves the support and encouragement of all good people.

Relatively Speaking.

Sticking a placard on your door,
It's noticed there by half a score,—
Perhaps a hundred, scarcely more
Than that will ever heed it:
But let an "ad." your business state
In papers that are "up to date,"
Whose circulations circulate,
And countless thousands read it.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 2 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, [illegible]

Three Important Events.

[illegible] a very eloquent sermon [illegible] in pain and the mystery [illegible] sinking [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] dependent [illegible] if they lived up to the commandments of the Decalogue as handed down from Sinai they would be free from all afflictions of that character.

The next was of far greater importance as it related to the future salvation of the people of the world. Between eighteen hundred and two thousand years after the first episode mentioned, the savior of mankind was crucified on the cross that whosoever believed in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Eighteen hundred years more elapsed and the banner of liberty was raised in the Western Hemisphere which was at that period an almost unbroken wilderness, declaring unto the people of the world universal liberty to all who would seek a home on its shores. This wonderful land had been kept in its aboriginal condition for centuries until the world had become sufficiently civilized to realize and enjoy the blessings of liberty of thought and action, where the people of God of whatever denomination might come and worship according to their honest belief. What grand, glorious thoughts are contained in these wonderful events, spanned by almost four thousand years. First the Almighty shows his children his great love and care over them by healing their infirmities. Then He gives His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. Then after showing His wonderful care, first, for their temporal welfare; second, His great desire for their spiritual welfare and the salvation of their souls; He further heaps blessings upon those who will serve Him by giving them a country "flowing with milk and honey," and adding his smiles without number such as no other nation ever enjoyed on the face of the globe. In the thoughtfulness of his great love He has nurtured this great country until it has grown powerful enough to reach out its mighty arm and succor the down-trodden of other nations.

Its power is exercised in such an honorable and Christian-like manner for aiding those held in monarchial slavery that no other nation (although seriously opposed to our giving aid) has the hardihood to interfere in this philanthropic duty that our beloved nation is engaged in. The other nations of the world stand amazed at this mighty David that has arisen in the western world and has grown to such prodigious strength that he has the power to say to them: "Thus far and no farther," and strange to say they obey. The people of our nation ought to awake to a more realizing sense of the great debt they owe to the giver of all good and love and honor His great and holy name more reverently.

This is One on Harry.

The following is taken from Tuesday's Buffalo Courier:

"I wish to see the license clerk," said a well-dressed young man, evidently a stranger in the city, to Mayor's Detective Krug, yesterday morning. He was directed to Clerk Schmidt.

"I want a license made out," he said to that official.

"Huckster's or peddler's?" laconically asked the clerk, as he reached for his book.

"I want neither. It's a marriage license I'm after," replied the man. "You see," he continued, in a confidential tone, "I came to Buffalo from Smethport, Pa., this morning with a young lady, who is to be my bride. She is now at the Ontario Hotel, and I came here for a license."

For a few minutes Clerk Schmidt thought hard, then he said:

"We don't have that kind of licenses in stock. We have all the facilities for tying the knot strongly and quickly, though. Go and get your fiancee and bring her here, and the Mayor will perform the ceremony for you."

"Is the Mayor a minister?" was asked by the bridegroom-to-be.

"No, but he's the next best. He's a doctor," was the reply.

"Well," said the young man as he turned to go, "I'll see what she says, anyway, and if that's content we'll come back."

But he didn't come back. The fair bride wanted the ceremony conducted by a regularly ordained minister and one was secured without delay. The marriage took place in the parlor of the Ontario Hotel, the clerk and housekeeper acting as witnesses. After dinner the newly wedded pair departed for Niagara Falls.

The bridegroom gave his name as Henry H. Weaver and the bride as Gretchen Gifford. He was a stalwart fellow about 25 years old. The bride looked to be about 23, and wore a neatly fitting traveling suit.

"No, it was not an elopement," said the bridegroom, in answer to a question by the clerk. "Simply a case of love and a desire to avoid notoriety. We didn't want any fuss made over us, so we quietly slipped away and came here to be married. We supposed the law was the same here as in Pennsylvania, and that we had to have a license, and that's the reason I applied to the Mayor's office. I was satisfied to have the marriage performed by the Mayor, but Miss—I mean Mrs. Weaver, preferred to have a minister. I don't recall what his name is, but he preaches in Delaware Avenue. We will make a trip to the Falls and go home. I guess we will keep our marriage a secret for a while."

Report

Following is the report of the Nunundah Butter & Cheese Co., Limited, for the month of June:

Milk received from all patrons	111,882 lbs
Fat contained therein	5,0[illegible] lbs
Butter made therefrom	[illegible] lbs
Butter sold for	$[illegible]
Cream and buttermilk sold for	[illegible]
For making butter at 3½ cents per lb.	$[illegible]
Price of fat per pound, net	.15
Average price of butter during month	.16¾

It is Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found lugging home every now and then a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles. 50c and $1.00 sizes at A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The reduction in freight rates enables me to sell brick, lime, cement and tile at reduced rates. Persons intending to build will do well to get my prices. Having furnished lime, cement, tile, &c., for the glass plant it enables me to sell such materials lower than they were ever sold in Smethport before.

A. REILLY,
Smethport, Pa.

27-4t

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Frederickstown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

B. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vinblad to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

The chief burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of housekeeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Bob Moore of Lafayette, Ind., says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect. They never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe writes: "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

[illegible] styles of Spring [illegible]

JOHN MILLER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

Why don't the city dads bestir themselves and start that wheel of industry rolling. Clermont has never had to take a back seat to the industry [illegible] You can not [illegible] to you [illegible] industry [illegible] which will [illegible] the town.

Andy Rolfe [illegible] horse last Saturday [illegible] well under the care of Dr. Chadwick.

Ex-'Squire Steinhauer was up from his farm at Farmers Valley and spent a few days with us. He looks well. Farming must agree with him.

The new M. E. church is well under headway. The frame is up and enclosed and will soon be ready for occupancy.

J. W. Steinhauer has received his commission as justice of the peace. The next thing is to get a constable.

Miss Lena Meisel is now spending several days with her cousin, Miss Eva Steinhauer at Farmers Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weidel of Buffalo are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinhauer.

There are several vacant houses in town at present. This does not speak well for a booming town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jacquet and children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Steinhauer.

Andy Perry's new house on Steinhauer avenue is progressing slowly, but surely.

J. S. McCarty is nursing a badly sprained ankle, the result of a ball game.

Miss Lizzie Bayer of Chicago is home on a vacation.

Hark, Ye Old Soldiers

At a recent meeting of the Keating township school board the question was discussed whether it was right for old soldiers to send their children to the borough schools for education and have the township pay the tuition. One member stated right out openly and plainly that the old soldiers have already got all they ought to have. It may be they are getting all they ought to have, but I would suggest that if our good soldier haters would pluck up a little courage and go and soldier, one year would probably satisfy and cool their ardor in a measure that they would be just as willing to receive a little aid from Uncle Sam as are the old vets to-day.

OLD SOLDIER.

Keating township, July 18, 1898.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Where Will You Spend Your Summer Vacation.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. announces two delightful excursions to the Thousand Islands, to be run July 23d and August 20th. The train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare for round trip $6.50. Tickets will be good ten days returning.

Among the Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence river is a most charming resort for a week's vacation; boating, fishing and steamboat excursions are among the pleasures derived at the Thousand Islands. For full information call on W. N. Y. & P. Ry. agents, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John D. Dunn of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Cash Bargain Day

SATURDAY,
JULY 23d.

Full cream cheese, to-day	10c
Large size cans of Yellow Peaches	13c
Chase & Sanborn's Mocha and Java coffee, best, per lb	29c
Royal baking powder, per lb	40c
Snow Boy washing powder,	17c
Gold Star " "	15c
Gold dust " "	18c
Soap foam " "	18c
Blue Label catchup, pints	19c
Niagara Gloss Statch, per lb.	3½c
We bought too heavy in Bicycle oil; the best Electric oil, 10c. size bottle, to close at	6c
Pearl Tapioca, per lb. to-day	5c

106 E. Main Street.

J. Colegrove.

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

"THAT
CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

The Character of a Suit of Clothes

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

Leading Modern Clothiers.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

New Summer Goods

Organdies,
Linens,
New Ginghams,
New Wool Goods,
Etc., Etc.

Our Tan Shoes

have been greatly reduced in price. We do not want to carry this stock over and we give you the benefit of low prices.

We always keep everything new in Millinery.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co,
SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,

that favorite drink, is now ready at Brasted's

RRICES!

Fruit Cans, pints & quarts whil tha last, 55 cts. dozen. Thes R Mason's improv'd. 2 qt. 75c.

U al kno that we under by & under sel.

The Onyx Paints we sel R thoroughly warranted & our price is $1.20 gal. U hav always paid from $1.50 to 1.75 per gallon.

Steel Xpress Wagons from $1.50 to $1.75.

8-da Clox, with kalendar, $4.25.

Best table Oil Cloth, 16c. yd.

Don't pa fancy prices for your tobacco. Come to the Racket.

A few more ov those Bamboo Easels, 85c. & $1.35 each.

OL MAN RACKET.

Sprague Block. Smethport.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

THE USURPER.

My wife declares she will never get over it. Also that it all comes of man's original sin, as exemplified in wasting good money on useless rubbish, by which she refers to my taste for curios and my happy knack of picking up good bargains. My wife will get over it, and I wouldn't have missed the experience for a thousand pounds.

I met them first in Miglow's salesroom. I have a habit of wandering into Miglow's saleroom every Thursday afternoon. They were leaning gracefully against the side wall with a knot of admiring brokers and prospective bidders surrounding them, and as I pressed my way into the group I overheard some remarks. "Nasty sort of bloke to meet in the dark, Bill," growled a beery-looking individual in a shock tie and nondescript clothes to a little sharp, perky man with a shifty pair of eyes.

"Oh, he ain't no clawss, he ain't," replied the other; "the fat chap's the proper sort—he's a bloomin' king."

It was his majesty who caught my eye first. He reposed in a gorgeous case richly decorated with hieroglyphs and symbols, and was protected from the outer air by a glass cover let into the coffin.

Round his neck was a label suspended by a chain, which certified that he was Ptolemy I., some time King of Egypt and a mighty conqueror; certified to be genuine by Professor Sandblower and several other eminent Egyptologists.

His neighbor was quite a different individual. Encased in a plain wooden coffin, without glass or inscription, stood a lean, upright figure, whose long arms with clinched fists hung by his side. His withered body was without bandages, and stripped to the cere cloth; lank black hair hung over his hollow cheeks, and the keen hooked nose stood out over his firm, thin lips like the sweeping curve of a battleax. The eye sockets were wide open and staring.

There was no label. I looked in some surprise from this weird figure to the fat Pharaoh. Just then the auctioneer yelled out "Lot 139," and Pharaoh was removed to the rostrum.

The auctioneer began.

He told us a lot of things about the Ptolemies—things I am quite certain no historian had ever heard before. Then he opened the bidding at £5. Nobody responded.

He grew pathetic. "Not one fiver for your old Pharaoh," he moaned.

There was a pause; then he added as an afterthought, "We throw in the Plebeian, you know, with the royalty."

The bidding was resumed at £1. I was the bidder. One or two brokers tried to brisk things up a bit, but with very little success. Enthusiasm was as dead as the mummies, and eventually I became the possessor of Pharaoh and the Plebeian at the ridiculous sum of £3 10s. I admit I was delighted.

Two minutes later I was safely in a four wheeler with my weird purchases on the roof. "You will be particularly careful," I remarked to the driver as I got in, "of the gilded case."

We reached Glencoira Villa, however, without any actual damage. My wife met me in the hall.

When she saw my purchase she nearly fainted. Then she remarked that bringing dead bodies into the house would draw down a judgment upon us. I said I trusted not, and introduced her to Pharaoh.

"Poor thing," she said, "he looks frightened."

I was surprised at the remark, but a glance at the case showed me she was right. It was odd I had never noticed that expression before. I put it down to the light.

Her attitude to the Plebeian, however, was less reassuring. She got very white, clutched me by the arms, and whispered, "Andrew, it's awful!" Certainly the Plebeian did look very grim. There was a suggestion of defiance about him which was distinctly unpleasant.

"Tut-tut," I answered, "he's all right." Mentally I resolved to give him to my neighbor, Smith, who has an inferior collection, mostly made up of my castaways. "Where shall we put him?"

This was rather a poser. My museum was circumscribed as to space, and the only vacant spot I could think of was the door of a deep cupboard which was at the far end of the room. I expected Smith in that evening, and I wanted to show my prize. But the door wouldn't give room for both.

"I have it," I said. "Put the Plebeian inside the cupboard, and the Pharaoh can lean against the outside." And, forgetting I still had my hat on, I raised my head suddenly, smashing the gas lamp to pieces, and narrowly escaping a cut face.

I had just finished my dessert when Smith came in. "My dear fellow," I shouted excitedly, "come and see my latest bargain," and in spite of my wife's protest, I dragged him off there and then to the little museum.

As we went along the passage I could have sworn I heard a curious shuffling and a subdued tremulous noise suggestive of somebody crying quietly in extreme terror. Smith heard it, too. "What's that?" he said, sharply. "Must have shut a cat in," I replied.

The noise ceased as he spoke. I turned the handle and entered the room.

To my amazement the case containing Pharaoh was within a foot of the door, leaning slant ways across a case of stuffed birds, and was at least ten feet from where I had placed it; stranger still, the cupboard door was wide open, and the Plebeian, fallen half out of his case, leaned against the open door, looking more sinister than ever.

Smith and I, in spite of our amazement, examined the mummies with all the enthusiasm of the connoisseur. Then, having replaced the Plebeian in his shell, I shut the cupboard door, propped him up against the outside of it, and by shifting a case made room for Pharaoh nearer the door of the closet.

As I did so I called Smith's attention to the label round his neck. Smith said, rather irrelevantly:

"Looks a bit frightened, doesn't he?"

Certainly, his eyes did look queer by the candle light (I carried one in my hand). They were half open, and seemed to be squinting round the corner at the Plebeian.

"Odd," I muttered. "They seemed shut this morning."

We left the room and closed the door. On returning to the dining-room we related this incident to my wife.

My wife grew nervous as the evening wore on. I think our being alone in the house upset her; anyway she stayed with us longer than usual. At 10 o'clock she said good night to Smith, and went upstairs to bed. I was just handing Smith another cigar when suddenly the door burst open, and in flew my wife, her hair down and her form wrapped in a sheet.

"For God's sake, Andrew," she cried, "come quick. Something awful is going on in the museum." Smith and I rushed out into the passage; sure enough we could hear again the shuffling noise, while the strange crying now rose almost to a wail, [illegible] which somebody seemed to be [illegible] the inside of the door.

[illegible] the door [illegible]. As I turned the [illegible] I held the candle high above my head.

The door resisted at first, evidently from something heavy lying against it. I pushed, and the mass swept in with the door.

Standing a little way from where I had left it was the gorgeous mummy case of the Pharaoh, with the glass front open, and still swinging slightly to and fro on its hinges. Half behind the door lay a confused heap of broken limbs and torn bandages, mingled with the fragments of the Plebeian's shell. On a flat specimen case before the upright coffin lay the head of Pharaoh, evidently torn away from his body with violence, an expression of abject terror frozen on his broad features, which even the damaging effect of a smashing blow on the snub nose failed to disguise. And, above all, in the late Pharaoh's case, upright, majestic, with an awful smile on his thin chops, the haughty stare of an emperor in his hollow eyes, and round his neck the label of the Ptolemy, stood the Plebeian.

SOME STIRRING WAR SONGS.

One of Them Was Composed to Fit Both North and South.

There never was a better marching, fighting song than "Marching Through Georgia," but the conditions that made it impressive have passed away, or if they haven't they are merely painful, and the song cannot survive. "The Battle Cry of Freedom" was another song inspired by the Civil War, but it is only a reminder of evil days, and the "Bonnie Blue Flag" of the South is buried with it. "Dixie" comes up to our ears once in a while, like the mock tragedy of a low comedian.

One of the most beautiful war poems of the South was "My Maryland." Men have wept to go into battle after hearing it. It was written by James R. Randall, a native of Baltimore. He was a professor of English literature in Poydras College, Louisiana, in 1861, when he read of the march of the Massachusetts troops through his native city. The subject preyed on his mind, and in the middle of the night he got out of bed, lighted a candle and wrote "Maryland, My Maryland."

It is said Julia Ward Howe wrote "Battle Hymn of the Republic" under conditions not very dissimilar. It was in 1861, just after the first battle of Bull Run. She was in Washington, and the disastrous defeat of McDowell by Beauregard and Joe Johnston preyed on her mind. One evening, after she had witnessed a review of the Army, she retired early, but the subject of the war kept her from going to sleep. Words of the hymn framed themselves in her mind, and lest they might slip from her she arose and jotted them down. Those words nearly made her famous.

Going back to the last century, "Hail Columbia" was inspired by our troubles with France in 1798 although it is classed with the ballads of the Revolution and was first sung at the Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia.

None of the songs of the revolutionary war except "Yankee Doodle" survives. Francis Scott Key's thrilling composition is all that remains of the conflict of 1812-15.

Then conquer we must, for our cause
  It is just,
And this be our motto: "In God we
  trust."
And the star spangled banner in tri-
  umph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home
  of the brave.

Two of the first ballads written after the firing on Fort Sumter were William Cullen Bryant's "Our Country's Call" for the North, and Henry Timrod's "A Cry to Arms" for the South. Bryant's began thus:

Lay down the ax, fling by the spade,
  Leave in its track the toiling plough;
The rifle and the bayonet blade,
  For arms like yours were fitter now.

Timrod's began something like this:

Leave barn and byre, leave kin and
  cot,
  Lay down the bloodless spade;
Let desk and case and counter rot,
  And burn your books of trade?

The doggrel about "John Brown's Body" was frequently sung upon the march by the soldiers, as was "Marching Along," which was written by William B. Bradbury as a tribute to General McClelland. The name of the leader was changed from time to time to accord with the facts.

"When This Cruel War is Over" had a well sustained popularity during the war of 1861-65, a riddle that could not be read by the help of anything in the sentimental lines. The song had no poetic merit, its rythm was commonplace and the tune to which it was sung was of the flimsiest musical structure, without even a trick of melody to recommend it. Yet it was more frequently sung, North and South, than any other, the Southern soldiers inserting "gray" for the "blue" at the end of the sixth line of the first stanza—with cheerful recklessness of its effect upon the rhyme. This thing was heard in every camp every day and at all hours of the day. Men chanted it on the march, and women sang it at home and it was sung till the very last day of the war.

Why Cannibals Eat Human Flesh.

According to a French writer named Petrie, whose conclusions are quoted in the Medical News, 20 per cent of all cannibals eat the dead in order to glorify them; 19 per cent eat great warriors in order that they may inherit their courage, and eat dead children in order to renew their youth; 10 per cent partake of their near relatives from religious motives, either in connection with initiatory rites or to glorify deities, and 5 per cent feast for hatred in order to avenge themselves upon their enemies. Those who devour human flesh because of famine are reckoned as 18 per cent. In short, deducting all these, there remains only a proportion of 24 per cent who partake of human flesh because they prefer it to other food.

Some Famous Diamonds.

Large diamonds are not exactly a drug on the market. There are only a few which are world-known, the Orloff of Russia and the Grand Duke of Tuscany, in the Austrian collection, being especially noted. There are only nine diamonds known whose weight exceeds 200 carats, about twenty more weigh more than 100 carats. The celebrated Braganza diamond of Brazil, if it is a diamond, is the biggest in the world, weighing 1,680 carats, and worth several millions, but experts are of the opinion it is a topaz of fine quality instead of a diamond.

Facts Quickly Told.

It is said that an attempt to calculate the value of the gold in the Rand district of the Transvaal has shown that there remains about 400,000,000 tons of alluvial, worth, say, £1,100,000,000.

Dustless roads are made possible by a new material, composed of fine earthy or mineral matter, charged with heavy oil, placed on the leveled bed of ordinary roads.

A law recently enacted in Norway makes girls ineligible for matrimony until they are skilled in sewing, knitting, and cooking.

Most civilized nations now adhere to the rules of war adopted by the North and South in the civil war, but Spain has never done so.

AT THE GUN'S POINT.

She was one of the smallest women! So small, indeed, that if it had not been for her marvelously nice proportions people would have called her a dwarf. Anyhow, small though she was, there never beat a braver heart than the one beneath the plain bodice of Jeanne Dupree.

This fact her husband discovered one day, to his everlasting shame, in a manner altogether startling and unexpected.

Philippe Dupree had been a heavy dragoon, and maybe it was his great stature or his bombast (for he could brag) or his bright blue eyes, or possibly these taken altogether, had endeared him to Jeanne in the days gone by.

It was an amusing, yet withal a pathetic sight in the early days of their married life to see how much the tiny woman made of the great, bragging, indolent soldier—great in everything except soul; yet with all his faults she loved him even now.

Notwithstanding her diminutive size, the "petite Jeanne" managed her home to perfection; her brain had not stopped growing with her body.

With their two children they lived in a house such as one often sees in the towns and cities of Normandy—high and narrow, with fantastic gables and a deep stone parapet running along the roof; in fact, the house was old-fashioned but picturesque, but it proved a godsend to Jeanne. It was left her by an old aunt with whom she lived as a child.

The ex-cavalryman was considered fortunate to have secured two such tasty "dots" at one venture, but he only looked on it as a happy provision of providence to save him from work—which he abhorred.

Great numbers of English tourists had at last discovered Normandy, with its peaceful homesteads, its fruits and flowers and old-world inhabitants, so that Jeanne found an easy way to make a living by letting the lower and better part of her house.

This necessitated them being satisfied with the top floor for themselves, an arrangement which was the subject of endless complaint from her lord and master.

She argued that as he did nothing to swell the exchequer, he had no reason to complain, "and," she continued complacently, "he ought to think of the children; they must be clothed and educated; but he never did; even as babies they were always a nuisance and in the way."

Still this selfish dragoon was dear to her. He was the father of the bold and handsome Gilbert, eight years old tomorrow, and the little fairy Louise, the apple of her eye. She blessed the good Virgin she had still much to be thankful for.

But there came a day when his discontent became open mutiny. "He wouldn't stand it any longer. Confound the lodgers, what right had they to live in a garret when they could have the best rooms in the house?"

Some such arrangement would have suited the old bold warrior; there he could have posed in all the glory of an immaculate white waistcoat (Jeanne's handiwork), a gorgeous necktie and elegant stockings. He was never satisfied; men who dislike honest work never are.

That night Jeanne went to bed thoroughly disgusted with her lot in particular, and the world in general.

In the middle of the night she awoke with a tickling sensation in her throat; she smelt the smoke, and knew the house must be on fire.

Rousing Philippe, she rushed out on the landing, thinking only of her children. To her horror, she could not open the door to their room; it was not locked, but the house was very old, and in some mysterious manner the plastered wall had given out, and strained and jammed the door.

She exerted all her puny strength to burst it open, but without avail; she called their names, but with the sleep of healthy and happy childhood they slept on regardless of danger.

Shrieking in frenzy, "Philippe, for God's sake come quickly!" she rushed back to her own room just in time to see the braggart dragoon basely deserting her at this moment of her need.

He had already mounted a chair, and with shaking hands was unfastening the casement so as to make his escape on to the roof.

Almost speechless with his callous indifference, the poor little woman paused for an instant—then rushed over and pulled the chair from under him.

The collapse was instantaneous. Down he fell with a crash; and lay glaring in a paroxysm of fear at the fragile creature who had so effectually stopped his cowardly flight. She saw in his eyes the madness of absolute fear, and would fain have let him go, but in the room beyond lay her two precious darlings. He must save them—his great strength could shatter that door to splinters.

Quick as thought Jeanne darted across the room and took from the table by the side of the bed a revolver which he had boastingly provided for burglars, should any dare to cross his threshold. Oh, he was a brave man! "Very well," she said calmly, though her heart was faint at her children's peril, "if a soldier of France can forget his honor and basely desert his post in time of danger, his wife shall show him how to die.

"Unless you try to save the children we will die together, and may Jesus have mercy on us."

This man had faced the fanatical hordes of Algiers and fought gallantly in Madagascar and the far East; at any rate, he had never shown the white feather—desertion or cowardice in the French army meant death; and yet at the very smell of fire his senses forsook him.

Nothing could have calmed him swifter than the sight of the shining revolver with its barrel pointed steadily at him; only a week before he had put fresh charges into those five barrels, and either one would finish his career.

This fear of death is a wonderful sensation. He had ceased to shake, and was lost in admiration of the woman who could, like his old captain, call him to "Attention!" in such a drastic fashion.

He recovered his nerve, and without a word strode across the passage. There was a sound of smashing wood, and in a few moments he reappeared with a child under each arm—and, strange to say, the light of a new tenderness in his eyes, and a smile on his face, for at last he had acquitted himself like a man.

As he went toward the window he looked wistfully at his wife. Would she forgive him? Had he wiped out his dishonor? Oh, how great is a woman's love! He was still her hero, bombast and all! She had forgiven him. The plate is flung under the grate. Hark! a shout ascends from the street; a head appears at the window; rescue from the adjoining housetops is near help and they are saved.

"Miss, what have you done to be ashamed of, that you blush so?" "Sir, what have the roses and the straw berries and the peaches done that they blush so?"

A curious plant is found in New Granada known as the ink plant, the juice of which can be used as ink without any previous preparation.

SMOKELESS POWDER

A Remarkable Compound Soon to Be Used in Our Navy.

It has been remarked [illegible] powder is to the gun what [illegible] the body. It [illegible] it is of some account, [illegible] an end. Gunpowder drives the shot that the man behind the gun aims at the enemy, and enables him, if he be as skillful as most of the marksmen in the United States Navy are, to demolish his target, whether it be a bird or a man or a ship or a fort.

Ordinary gunpowder, the kind one buys in a store, is a mechanical mixture of 75 parts of saltpetre, 15 parts of charcoal and 10 parts of sulphur. The properties such a mixture possesses may be altered to any desired extent by changing these proportions; the method of treatment also modifies the character of the resulting powder, and the size and shape of the grain likewise influence the action of gunpowder.

To manufacture gunpowder quantities of each ingredient are thoroughly mixed in the proper proportions, in a machine called a mixer; the composition, resulting from this is known as green powder. Green powder must be subjected to the incorporation process, an extremely dangerous one, for it is in the incorporating room that nearly all powder mill explosions occur.

The green powder is put into a tub, where heavy runners of three or four tons weight grind it into a homogeneous mixture. After incorporation the "mill cake," as it is called, is crushed between gun metal rollers, then it is subjected to different treatment, according to the kind of powder to be produced, whether grain, pebble or prismatic. Granulated powder is the ordinary grain gunpowder of commerce. Pebble powder, or giant powder, or blasting powder—for all three are practically the same—is quite like grain powder, except that each grain is of the average size of a pebble. Prismatic powder is the kind used in our service to drive shot home, therefore a short description of it may not be uninteresting.

The powder charges for guns of the United States Navy are made up of hexagonal prisms of brown gunpowder. Brown gunpowder contains usually about 82 parts of nitre, three parts of sulphur and fifteen parts of underburned charcoal, which accounts for the chocolate color of the powder. Prismatic powder passes through the same process as other powders, only the grains are pressed into prisms by hydraulic machinery instead of being separated and glazed. The prisms thus formed are one inch high and three-quarters of an inch on the sides; there is a round hole, half an inch in diameter, through the middle of each hexagon.

Smokeless powder is so called because when exploded it produces no smoke. As a matter of fact, however, a light, thin, transparent vapor is usually seen, but it quickly disappears. Smokeless powders, from the nature of the ingredients employed in making them, leave no residue when exploded, the products of the combustion being gaseous, whereas in ordinary gun powders, whether black or brown, the products are partly gaseous and partly solid, the solid parts being visible in the deposit left in the bore of the gun, in the bits of fire blown out of the muzzle at the time of discharge and in the thick, heavy smoke that hangs about, obscuring the view.

Japanese Babies.

When a boy baby comes to a Japanese family it is the invariable custom to put a huge paper fish, resembling a carp, on a bamboo pole outside the door. This is done in the first month of May after the boy's birth. The carp is the chosen emblem, because it is strong and hardy and is typical of good luck. When the baby is a month old it is presented at the temple and a first name given it, the choosing of which is novel. The father writes on three slips of paper different names. The priest prays, tosses the slips in the air and the one first striking the floor is supposed to be especially favored by the god of the temple, and is chosen.

When the Japanese baby is 3 years old he begins to wear the obi or girdle, which confines the loose robe worn by all Japanese and commonly called a kimono. When the boy is 15 he is considered of age, and a feast is held by his relatives, another name is given him and his head no longer shaved on top. He is now a man and his relatives, even the nearest, in addressing him, must now affix "San" to his name. San corresponds to our "Mr." If his name is Omi he will hereafter be addressed as Omi-san.

Even the tiniest villages have their toy shops, for Japanese children are all liberally supplied with playthings. The business of amusing children is a recognized industry, and the street jugglers, acrobats, singers and story-tellers make comfortable livings. In the family the children are amused by the father, who tells them stories of Japanese heroes and warriors, or they play cards. Sometimes they play a game like checkers, in moves, but requiring 360 pieces instead of twenty-four. Backgammon, theatricals and kite-flying are also popular among children. When there is snow the youngsters play just as our own children do. Football, stilt-walking and contests with tops are in vogue.

New Soldering Liquid.

A German has brought out a soldering liquid which is acid free. It is made by dissolving 500 parts of zinc in 1050 parts of hydrochloric acid and 500 parts of water. When the solution is complete the remaining free acid is neutralized by the addition of ammonia water.

The Sultan and Our Missionaries.

The Porte has demanded the recall of two American Missionaries from the province of Aleppo, on the pretext that their mission is liable to cause disturbance. "The sick man of Europe" is as unreasonable as his political health is feeble. As a bright contrast to his obstinacy and stupidity, the people of America are acknowledging far and wide the beneficence of the mission of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, namely, to relieve and prevent malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint, chronic dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble. The nervous, the weak and the infirm derive unspeakable benefit from its use, and it greatly mitigates the weakness and infirmities which are specially incident to advancing years.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. [illegible] Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

[illegible]

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. [illegible] If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

INTO SOCIETY.

[illegible] thing and now [illegible] small way, and it [illegible] pleasure to herself and no particular trouble to anyone else. Really, there is nothing against her, you know. It was only that she wasn't in, and now she is in, in a sort of way.

"Well, you know the Sampsons, of course. Very nice, quiet, old-fashioned people, who had real genuine great-grandfathers of their own, and, though they are so quiet, have always an indisputable right to be invited, though now they are getting older they don't go out so very much.

"How did I know about it? Oh! never mind how I know about it. Don't, pray, get to be an inquisitive girl, Helena, I beg of you. Those little stories always do get to be known, to a certain extent, though I don't think they ought to be talked about.

"Moral? Oh, no! I don't want to be taught moralizing; that's almost as bad.

"However, it seems that Mrs. Oldstocke was going to give a very large party, and she meant to bring out some very nice people who don't go out very often. She made a special list of these herself. Pretty hastily, for she is a very busy woman. You know what a very careless hand she writes?

"She wrote that list herself, and then went out and left it for Miss Rousselle, who, of course, had an enormous quantity of writing to do. Mrs. Oldstocke had put the names down just as they came into her head, without any regard to alphabetical order, and where she meant Mrs. R. D. Sampson she had hastily dragged her pen through the name so that it looked like Mrs. R. D. Lampson.

"So Miss Rousselle addressed an invitation to Mrs. R. D. Lampson. Though she did wonder a little, when she gathered them up to send them, how the name happened to be there, but as Mrs. Oldstocke had written it herself it would hardly do for her to ask any questions.

"So the card was sent, and you can imagine poor Mrs. Lampson's delight when she saw it. She must have been astonished, for she had been trying every known and unknown way of getting herself recognized. But nobody had ever seemed to take any interest in her, and I should have thought that she would have given it up long ago in sheer despair.

"The fun of it is that she has not the least idea how she got in. If she knew that that card came to her by pure accident and was intended all the time for somebody else I tremble to think of the effect it would have upon her.

"It is to be hoped that she never will know. Of course, she must never know, poor soul.

"But it was amusing. There was Mrs. Oldstocke, all smiles and graciousness as usual, when there enters all at once Mrs. Lampson, who had never crossed that threshold before, most sumptuously gotten up, with a radiant face, and actually whispering: 'Oh! dear Mrs. Oldstocke, it was too lovely in you to ask me!'

"To Mrs. Oldstocke, who is so—well, Mrs. Oldstocke could not imagine what it meant and had to ask Miss Rousselle to find out.

"Poor Miss Rousselle was fairly frightened, and no wonder. She could hardly get breath to say: 'Why, Mrs. Oldstocke, that is Mrs. Lampson, who has been two years trying to get into society. I do hope this isn't my fault.' The poor girl was just ready to cry.

"Luckily, Mrs. Oldstocke is very good-natured, and she knows Miss Rousselle's value; she rarely does make a mistake.

"'Oh, I've heard of her,' said Mrs. Oldstocke, and she looked rather blank for a moment. Then she said: 'Never mind, my dear, one jay can't do much harm in such a flock of fine birds; and she is a very determined, pushing woman, and she would be sure to get in some time. She is just the one to do it, and I might as well take the blame of it as anybody. There's really nothing against her, I believe.'

"So she took occasion to speak to Mrs. Lampson and call her by name in Mrs. Van Ratcheam's hearing, and Mrs. Van invited her, and then other people did, and so the thing was done.

"Everybody wonders how it came about, but hardly anybody knows.

"But take care you don't tell this story to any of the girls, my love. It's too good to keep, as I said, but then, remember, it's quite too good to be told."—Helen Brown in Boston Post.

Symbol of the Sunflower.

Speaking of yellow, the sunflower, in flower language, is symbolical of false riches, for the following reasons: The Spaniards, when they invaded Peru, beheld gold on every hand, and when they saw the country covered with golden-colored flowers they imagined they, too, must be pure gold—not the only case where appearances have been deceitful. But by perverse contradiction of this story, the Spaniards themselves adopt this flower as a symbol of faith, and one of their poets says: "Real faith is like the sun's fair flowers, which, midst the clouds that shroud it, and the winds that wave it to and fro, and all the change of air and earth, and sky, doth rear its head and looketh up, still steadfast, to its God." So, if you want to grow sunflowers you can take your choice of meanings, but to me it will suggest that the Spaniards were disappointed once, upon a time and will be again.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. [illegible] Cascarets [illegible] druggists.

T. P. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 2, 1897.

[illegible]

HOW FELT HATS ARE MADE

[illegible] New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Rhode Island, says the New York Commercial. There are in all more than 200 manufacturing plants producing hats for men's, boys', women's and children's wear, composed of the fur of the rabbit, beaver, nutria and other animals. The industry employs upward of 25,000 men, women and boys, and the approximate value of the output is said to be $20,000,000 annually. Speaking of men's hats and their manufacture, a representative of one of the largest firms in this city said:

"Felt hats include the popular derby and the various other styles of soft hats, all of which are made from animal furs, the natural coats of the coney, hare, nutria, muskrat and beaver. To manipulate the skins of these animals so as to properly prepare the fur for felting purposes is an expert chemical operation; in fact, a trade in itself entirely distinct from that of hat making, and is carried on by 'fur cutters' in London, the world's great center for that work. The art of the hat maker includes a knowledge of the particular fur or combination of furs for making a given quality of hats. The proportioning of the different furs requires the utmost exactness. The quality of product having been decided upon, the fur is then cleaned and separated from stray hairs and all unsuitable substances. This initial process is accomplished by a windy machine called 'the devil.'

"The next process, 'forming,' consists of distributing by means of air currents a light coating of fur upon the outer surface of a revolving perpendicular cone, perforated with small holes. When fur covers the cone sufficient for one hat, it is wrapped in wet cloths and given a brief hot bath; then stripped from the cone, and, after the 'stopping' process of adding a little fur to weak spots, is wrapped with other cloths inside a woolen cloth to 'harden' it for handling. By a process called 'sizing,' which consists of repeated immersions in hot water, together with rolling and unrolling, folding and unfolding, the cone-shaped mass is reduced to one-third its original size. It is wonderful how each fiber will twist and intertwine, basket-fashion, with the other, until the product is a closely woven mass.

"The 'body' is then 'shaved' to remove stray hairs in the fur, and then it is stiffened with a coating of shellac, thoroughly dried and then subjected to steam, which softens the shellac and draws it into the fabric. When dried it is immersed in a hot alkaline solution to free the surface from shellac, and then in cold water to remove the alkali.

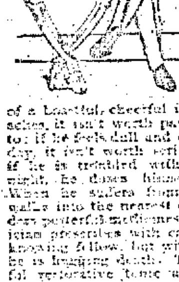
"'Blocking' succeeds stiffening. The fabric is dipped in boiling water and placed on a block patterned for the final shape of the hat. After the drying process comes that of finishing, which consists of steaming, blocking to shape the crown, drying, coating with a stiffening solution, drying again, ironing out wrinkles, after which it is pounced with emery paper and singed to remove the long nap, and oil applied to smooth the surface. The 'curling' department cuts the brim to the desired width, rolls up the sides and pitches the front and rear as the style demands. With the process of trimming, consisting of sewing on the binding and band and cementing the lining, the derby is finished. If a soft hat is desired the stiffening process is omitted."

Great Men, When Annoyed.

The Prince of Wales, when annoyed, winks his left eye rapidly; the Emperor of Austria puffs out his cheeks; the Czar lays his hand flat on the top of his head; Mr. Gladstone turned swiftly on his heels, as if executing a volte face, and the Sultan of Turkey grasps his throat tightly with his hand.

Cloth From Wood.

Cloth is now being successfully made from wood. Strips of fine grained wood are boiled and crushed between rollers; and the filaments, having been carded into parallel lines, are spun into threads, from which cloth can be woven in the usual way.



The imbecility of some men is always inviting the embrace of death. It is the delight of such men to boast of what "tough fellows" they are, and tell how they overwork themselves and how they neglect little disorders and little illnesses that put other people on their backs.

It may not sound nice to say so, but it is a fact that the average man is just that kind of a boastful, cheerful idiot. If his head aches, it isn't worth paying any attention to; if he feels dull and drowsy during the day, it isn't worth serious consideration; if he is troubled with sleeplessness at night, he doses himself with opiates. When he suffers from nervousness, he walks into the nearest drug store and orders powerful medicines that even a physician prescribes with care. He is a very knowing fellow, but without knowing it, he is hugging death. There is a wonderful restorative tonic and health-builder that will keep the hardest working man in good working shape; it is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is made of pure native roots and barks. It contains no minerals, no narcotics and no opiates. It simply aids nature in the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It tones up the stomach and facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It makes a man "hungry as a hunter" and then sees to it that the life giving elements of the food he takes are assimilated into the blood. It invigorates the liver. It drives out all impurities and disease germs from the system. It is the great blood maker and flesh builder. It is the best of all nerve tonics. It cures bronchial, throat and lung affections as well.

"I had indigestion and a torpid liver," writes [illegible] Logan County, [illegible] Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me."

If constipation is also present, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken. They never fail, they never gripe. Druggists sell both medicines.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 6th, 1898

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. R. R. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

12:10 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

4:35 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. R. R. train for [illegible] Emporium, [illegible] Williamsport, [illegible] Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday, [illegible]

JNO. G. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and Supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties: I am now prepared [illegible]

[illegible]

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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

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from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y. will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

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FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

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New York Counts,

Clams, Cigars and

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Always on Hand.

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Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. NORMAN, Smethport,

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

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Who solicits a share of your patronage.

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[illegible] fill your wants in their line. Their [illegible] prices at rock-bottom.

[illegible] not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily, except Sunday [illegible]

Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]

Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]

*Train leaving Smethport 4.35 p. m. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]

*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south.

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]

Mail, daily ex Sunday, connect at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables and full information from

A. E. WORMAN, Ticket Agent,

R. BELL, General Supt.,

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,

General offices Mooney Brisbane [illegible] Main and Clinton st. Buffalo [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RAILROAD DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, week days, [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, week days, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:05 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate [illegible] week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, week days, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:50 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia [illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

STATIONS.

[illegible] Ridgway [illegible] Johnsonburg [illegible] Bendigo [illegible] Glen Hazel [illegible] Straight [illegible] Instanter [illegible] Smith's Run [illegible] Woodvale [illegible] Clermont

Connections are made with trains at Johnsonburg at 11:25 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:50 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after July 5, 1896, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, [illegible] Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy and Rochester.

1:50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily for [illegible] stone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7:57 a. m.—Accommodation—For [illegible] Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

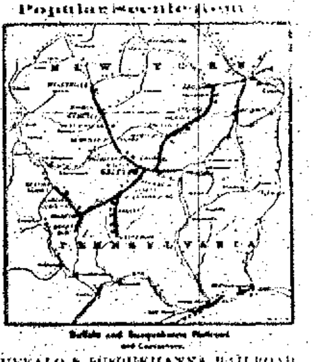
1:41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for [illegible] between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information [illegible] address any of the Company's [illegible]

E. C. LAPEY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. [illegible]

Popular [illegible] Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up. Read down.

[illegible] Keating Summit [illegible] Austin [illegible] Costello [illegible] Wharton [illegible] Cross Fork Jct [illegible] Corbett [illegible] Germania [illegible] Galeton [illegible] Gaines [illegible] Sabinsville [illegible] Westfield [illegible] Knoxville [illegible] Osceola [illegible] Elkland [illegible] Addison [illegible] Galeton [illegible] Walton [illegible] Newfield Jct. [illegible] West Bingham [illegible] Genesee [illegible] Ulysses [illegible] Wellsville [illegible] Galeton [illegible] Gaines [illegible] Ansonia [illegible] Cross Fork Jct. [illegible] Cross Fork [illegible]

R. R.—Train leaves Keating Summit at [illegible] arriving at Austin at [illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Ansonia with [illegible]

At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]

At Genesee with N. Y. & P. [illegible]

At Addison with Erie R. R. [illegible]

At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERWOOD, Gen'l Pass. Ag't. [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y. [illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taken effect Monday [illegible] 1898.

[illegible] Ulysses [illegible] Crowell [illegible] Carpenter [illegible] Perkins [illegible] Newfield Junction [illegible] Newfield [illegible] Gold [illegible] Raymond [illegible] [illegible] Colesburg [illegible] Frink's [illegible] Coudersport [illegible] Roulette [illegible] Burtville [illegible] Coleman [illegible] Port Allegany [illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

H. A. McCLURE, [illegible]

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE

SHOP

Having purchased the [illegible] of [illegible] all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING [illegible]

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.